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THE GIFT OF

SAMUEL ABBOTT GREEN, M.D.,

OF BOSTON.

(Class of 1851.)

18 Aug. 1874.



THE

JESTER:

CONTAINING NEARLY

ONE THOUSAND

Anecdotes, Conundrums,

AND

WITTICISMS.

"GIVE HEED TO MIRTH, AND IT WILL YIELD THEE A LENGTH-
ENED LEASE OF LIFE."

BOSTON:

PUBLISHED BY JOHN L. CLARK.

1853.

A person threw the head of a goose on to the stage of the Bellville Theatre. Corto, advancing to the front, said: "Gentlemen, if any amongst you has lost his head, do not be uneasy, for I will restore it at the conclusion of the performance."

A man in New Orleans was advised to take, as a cure for the cholera, an ounce of brandy once every day; but not having scales with which to weigh it, he luckily recollected that it took eight drams to make an ounce, and took eight stiff horns each day, and said he felt "much better."

"Now, then, Thomas, what are you burning off my writing table?" said an author to his servant. "Only the paper that's written all over; I hav n't touched the clean," was the reply.

G. Selwyn once affirmed in company that no lady ever wrote a letter without a postscript. "My next letter shall refute you," said lady G. Soon after Selwyn received a letter from her ladyship, and after the signature the following words were written: "P. S. who was right, you or I?"

Why is everybody's pantaloons too short? Because their legs stick through them as two feet.

"Will you *open* the services?" asked the deacon of an oysterman who was dozing near the altar. "No," said he, half waking, "I have no knife."

"Sambo, where did the Mexicans suffer the most?" "Why, in *de feet*" (defeat.)

Some years ago there was a young English nobleman at Washington, who had not much brains but a vast number of titles. Several ladies were one evening mentioning the number of titles. "He is Lord Viscount so and so, Baron of such a court," &c. "My fair friends," said Lieut. L., "you have omitted one title, he is *Barren of Intellect*."

Some one has thus described a money-lender: He serves you in the present tense — he lends you in the conjunctive mood — keeps you in the subjective, and ruins you in the future.

"Industry must prosper," as the man said when holding the baby, while his wife chopped wood.

A wag hearing that in 1830 the brewers consumed seven hundred thousand quarters of barley less than were used in 1730, and yet made a million barrels more beer, asked very pertinently, which had grown smaller, the barrels or the beer.

Curran's ruling passion was a joke. In his last illness, his physician observing in the morning that he coughed with more difficulty, he replied, "That is surprising, as I have been practising all night."

At the trial of Avery, years ago, Jeremiah Mason asked a female witness if she was married? "No," she replied, "I have not had that privilege."

"Tell your mistress that I have torn the curtains," said a gentleman to a female domestic. "Very well, sir, mistress will put it down as *rent*."

A tippler being asked the reason of his indulging in the use of ardent spirits, replied that he wished to get the stuff out of the country. He doubtless believes, with the temperance people, that it is a matter to be *put down*, and intends to eo his part.

When did Adam first use a walking stick? As soon as Eve presented him with a little *cane*.

A dandy who wanted the milk passed to him at a boarding-house, thus asked for it: "Landlady, please to pass your cow down this way." The landlady thus retorted: "Waiter, take this cow down where the calf is bleating."

"Well, G., how do you like your profession?" asked a friend of a young lawyer who had been lately admitted to the bar. "My profession is better than my *practice*," was the reply.

"Bob, is that dog of yours a pointer?" "No, he is half-hunter and half-setter; he hunts for beef when hungry, and sets by the stove when satisfied."

A little girl was in one of the Paris cemeteries, and reading one after another the paragraphs on the tomb-stones, each one of which spoke of the virtues of the departed spirits, said: "I wonder where all the sinners are buried!"

"Look here, Pete," said a knowing darkey, "don't stand dar on railroad." "Why, Joe?" "Kase if de cars see that mouf ob yours, dey tink it am de depo' and run rite in."

"Are we to follow the same business in heaven that we do here?" asked a son of Erin to a reverend disciple of Swedenborg. "Yes, that is in perfect accordance with reason." "Well, thin, do pable die there?" "Certainly not." "Thin I should like to know, yer honor, what they'll find for me to do, for I'm a *grave-digger* in this world."

"I'll let you off easy this time," as the horse said when he threw his rider into the mud.

Gen. Fessenden, of Maine, once doubted whether a little boy, who was offered as a witness, understood the nature and obligations of an oath, and proposed to examine him on that point. "My boy, can you repeat the Lord's Prayer?" asked Gen. F. "Yes, sir," was the instant reply, "can *you*?"

"Bill, where are you going?" "Down to see a friend." "I wish you would take me with you, for it's a long time since I have seen a *friend*."

A man having a wild horse which ran away with his wife and broke her neck, was asked by a neighbor if he did not want to sell him. "No," he replied, "I expect to be married again."

An Irishman getting on a high-mettled horse, it ran away with him. Upon being asked why he did not stop him, he said, "Arrah, honey, how could I do that same when I had no spurs?"

Punch says that absence of body, in a railroad accident, is better than presence of mind.

Two old gentlemen were complimenting each other on their habits of temperance. "Did you ever, neighbor," says one, "see me with more than I could carry?" "No, indeed," was the reply, "but I have seen you when I thought you had better gone twice after the load."

"Ah, Mr. Simpson, we have not chairs enough for all our company." "We have too much company, you mean, my dear."

The Emperor Domitian was accustomed, at his leisure hours, to shut himself up alone in his chamber, and there indulge in the amusement of sticking flies with a pin. A courtier inquiring one day if there was any one with the Emperor, "No one," said Vibius-Crispus, "not even a fly."

Charles Lamb says "My bedfellows are coughs and cramps — we sleep three in a bed."

Ex-Governor Porter, of Pennsylvania, it will be remembered, was famous while in office for the great number of criminals he pardoned. Some one trod on his toes, and turning to him said: "Beg your pardon, sir." "Can't grant it — I'm no longer governor," was the reply.

"I say, Jim, what *mechanical* work did you do first?" asked one darkey of another. "Cut teef, ob course." "You did, by *gum*!"

This is a *fine* day, as the man said who stayed away from a military training.

"What was the height of the horse?" asked a counsel of a witness. "Sixteen feet," was the reply. "How old was he?" "Six years." "How high did you say he was?" "Sixteen *hands*." "You just said he was sixteen feet." "Well, if I said sixteen feet, I'll *stick to it*. You don't catch me crossing myself, nohow you can fix it."

The man "who has seen better days," was in Boston last fourth of July. He is cousin to the man "who spokes in the omnibus."

A certain lawyer had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude, standing with one hand in his pocket. His friends thought it was the very picture of him. An old farmer only dissented, remarking that "the lawyer had got his hand in his own pocket, and that the portrait would look more like him if he had it in another man's pocket."

A man out West, who owns a large farm, says he stacks up all the hay he can out doors, and the remainder he puts in his barn.

An alderman of London once requested an author to write a speech for him to speak at Guildhall. "I must first dine with you," was the reply, "to see how you open your mouth, that I may know what words will fit it."

"O dear, Mr. F., you jest when you say my babe is the handsomest you ever saw—you must be soft-soaping." "Well, madam, I think it needed *soap* of some kind."

A chap at one of the Boston hotels offered to bet ten dollars that he would close his eyes and simply by taste, name any kind of liquor in the house. The bet was taken, and the process of winning or losing commenced forthwith. "That is genuine Otard," said the fat gentleman, tasting from a wine glass; "and this — this is whiskey," and so on. A wag then poured a few drops of pure Co-chituate into the glass, and handed it to the connoisseur. "This is — ah — this is — (tasting again) — by thunder! gentlemen, I lose the bet. I *never* tasted this liquor before!"

"It is not good for man to be alone." Yes it is, when he has only dinner enough for one.

A miller had a couple of sons who were notorious for lying. "John," said the old man one day, "have you tolled that grist?" "Yes." "Sam, have you tolled that grist?" "Yes." "You will lie so like the evil one, that I can't believe you; I will toll the grist myself, to make sure of it."

The weathercock points to the highest moral truth, for it shows man that it is a *vane* thing to *a-spire*.

A dramatist, speaking of the thinness of the house at one of his own plays, said he supposed it was owing to the *war*. "No," replied a bystander, "it is all owing to the *piece*."

Enoch says he knew a man who sat up all night, because he could not decide which to take off first, his boots or his coat.

"I tell you," said a warm friend of a newly elected Senator, to an old sober-headed politician, "you party may say what they please, but you cannot deny that Mr. C. is a sound man." "That's just what we're afeard on," replied old Beeswax, "it's our opinion that he is *all sound*."

"Please, sir," said a little girl who was sweeping cross-walks for a living, to a dandy, "you have given me a bad penny." "Never mind, little girl," replied he, "you may keep it for your honesty."

It won't do, when riding in a stage coach, to talk of another man whom you have not personally seen, as being an "all-fired scoundrel," until you are absolutely sure he is not sitting before you.

A gentleman waited upon a lady for the amount of an article purchased at his store. She told him that she paid for the article when she purchased it. He then asked pardon and said, "I am sorry I did not remember it." "I sincerely believe," replied she, "that you are sorry you did not *re-collect* it."

"What was the text in church to-day, Charley, my dear?" "I believe, father, the parson took a *claws* from the lion that Samson killed."

"It is very curious," said an old gentleman to his friend, "that a watch should be perfectly dry when it has a *running spring* inside."

Marriage used to be matrimony, but now it is *matter o' money*.

"What is the state of the tallow market?" asked a friend of ours who had been speculating in the article. "It has been going up through the week," (*wick*) said the person interrogated.

A country clergyman being opposed to the use of a violin in the church service, was, however, over-ruled by the congregation, who procured one. On the following Sunday, the parson commenced by exclaiming, in long-drawn accents, "You may f-i-d-d-l-e and s-i-n-g the fortieth psalm."

A lady lately asked her intended whether, when they were married, the church bells would be rung. The gentleman replied, to her dismay, that he intended to ring a *belle* himself inside the church.

A gentleman dining at a hotel called for a bottle of wine. Before he had time to taste of its quality, a green-looking chap who sat beside him, supposing the wine to be a part of his dinner, poured out a tumbler full and drank it. The gentleman who called for the wine looked at his neighbor with the utmost astonishment, and remarked: "Well, that is cool, I must say." "Yes," replied the other, "I should think there had been ice in it."

"Was Mr. B. a popular man in your town when he left?" "I think he must have been, for a large number followed him when he left us, including the *sheriff* and half a dozen *constables*."

Nowhere — A place where a Yankee has never been, and never will be.

Upon a traveller telling Gen. Doyle, an Irishman, that he had been where the bugs were so large and powerful that two of them would drain a man's blood in one night, the General replied: "My good sir, we have the same animals in Ireland, but they are called *humbugs*."

"Well, Jonny, it's 4th of July to-day — here's a five-cent piece — you can take your brothers and sisters and go out and have a holiday — but don't make a beast of yourself!"

A physician stopped at the shop of a country apothecary, and inquired for a pharmacopœia. "Sir," said the apothecary, "I know of no such farmer residing in this neighborhood."

"Isaac, can you describe a bat?" "Yes, sir; he is a flying insect, about the size of a stopple, has India rubber wings and a shoe string tail, and sees with his eyes shut open tight!"

An Irishman took the cars at Boston for Worcester. On jumping from the cars, he remarked that if he had known he could have made the journey in so short a time, he would have *walked a-foot*.

When is music like vegetables? When there are two beats to the measure.

On a sidewalk in Brooklyn a whitewashing scholar had painted in large capitals, "COLIRY," which shows that if he is attacked he cannot be cured *by a spell*.

"I say, Dick, don't you think that if the women had to do the fighting, instead of the men, they would make cruel work of it?" "No, why do you ask?" "Because they have such an *engaging* way with them." "That's very true; but then they have such a *captivating* way, that there would doubtless be more prisoners than killed."

Why does a sculptor die the most horrible deaths?
Because he makes faces and *busts*.

A bolt of canvas fell off the stern of a steamboat, and a man jumped in after it. Being in for a *duck*, he was bound to have the *canvas back*.

Counterfeit iron cents have been put in circulation again. The fellow who would be guilty of counterfeiting copper, in this golden age, should be sent to the *penny-tentiary*.

The Philadelphia Ledger says an artist in that city painted a cow and a cabbage so natural that they had to be separated, as the cow had commenced eating the cabbage.

We once knew a boy who said he liked a good rainy day; too rainy to go to school, and just about rainy enough to go a fishing.

"Can you tell me what time the railroad comes in?" asked an old lady with a handbox in her arms, at one of the Boston depots not long since. "About ten minutes after the depot goes out," answered a wag.

An Indian sachem, being at the house of William Johnson, told him one morning that he had dreamed the preceding night that he (Johnson) had given him a rich military dress. Sir William, knowing it to be a custom among the Indians to give a friend whatever he claimed in this manner, gave him a suit of clothes. Some time after, the sachem paid him another visit. Johnson observed that he also had a dream, which was that the sachem had given him such a tract of land. The sachem replied, "You have the land, Sir William Johnson, but me no dream again."

Cooper once slurred a certain Governor by attributing the disease in potatoes to the *mortification* they felt at seeing so *small* a member of their family in the gubernatorial chair!

Old Mr. Worthy says he likes to see young ladies walking the streets on Sunday in their silks with holes in their stockings, as it proves they are more attentive to things above than below.

A verdant youth from the country was dismissed by a young city damsel, on the ground that she had been advised to avoid everything *green* during the prevalence of the cholera.

"Is your house a warm one?" asked a man in search of a tenement. "It ought to be; the painter gave it *two coats* recently," was the reply.

Repining at losses is only putting pepper into a sore eye.

A thin and feeble member of a California company, who had been at sea nearly three months, and sick all the time, went to the doctor in a sad, supplicating tone, and accosted him thus: "Doctor, can you tell me what I shall be good for when I get to San Francisco, if I keep on this way?" "Tell you? to be sure I can. You are just the man we want to commence a grave-yard with."

"Do you keep matches here?" asked a wag of a retailer. "Oh, yes, all kinds," was the reply. "Then I'll take a trotting match."

A good-hearted Dutchman, who professed to cure all cases of hydrophobia, paid a visit to the Governor, and, being treated to all the hospitalities of the house, was highly pleased with him; and, slapping the governor familiarly on the back, he exclaimed, "Gofernor, you ish a tam clefer fellow; and I hope you will be pit mit a mat tog, and I will cure you for notting!"

"Sambo, why is this knife like a new territory?" "I giv um up." Because its *mine-sooty*, (Minesota)

Sir Boyle Roch rose one day in the Irish House of Commons and remarked: "Mr. Speaker, the progress of the times is such, that little children, who can neither walk nor talk, may be seen running about the streets cursing their Maker."

A gentleman went to see a ship that was about starting for California. On returning, he said the ship had gone to sea herself.

An Irishman attempted to put a poke on a pig. He had cornered the grunter in a room having a glazed window, when the animal, believing that his freedom was about to be infringed upon, went with a single bound through the window. "Drat it," said the old man, looking after him for a moment, "I've got your dimensions — 7 by 9 exactly."

"My dear, what shall we name bub?" "Why, huz, I've settled on Peter." "I never knew a man by the simple name of Peter that could ever earn his salt." "Well, then call him Salt Peter."

Some one called Robert Steele the "vilest of mankind." "He replied with proud humility, "It would be a good world if I were."

An old toper, in the last stage of the dropsy, was told by his physician that nothing would save him but being tapped. His little son objected to this operation, by saying: "Daddy, daddy, don't let him, for you know there never was anything tapped in this house that ever lasted a week."

"William, how came you to muddy your clothes so?" "Father, what am I made of?" "Dust, the bible says." "Well, if I'm dust, how can I help being muddy when I'm rained on?"

Boston must be well off for lawyers, if all who walk up to the bar belong to that profession.

If you never wish to be run after by a constable, never run into debt.

Joseph was a bad boy. He had succeeded in blinding his mother for some time as to his imbibing propensities. One night Joseph came in before the old lady had retired. He sat down, and with that look of semi-intoxicated wisdom, began conversing about the goodness of the crops and other matters. He got along very well until he espied what he supposed to be a cigar on the mantelpiece; he caught it, and placing one end in his mouth, began very gravely to light it at the candle. He drew and puffed until he was getting red in the face. The old lady's eyes were opened, and she addressed him: "If thee takes that tenpenny nail for a cigar, it is time thee went to bed."

Taking shelter in an umbrella store during a shower, is called "the height of impudence."

A certain judge, in reprimanding a criminal, among other hard names called him a scoundrel. "I am not so great a scoundrel as your honor — takes me to be." "Prisoner," responded the judge, "you should put your words closer together."

"Why do you set you coffee upon the chair, Mr. J.?" asked a landlady one morning at breakfast. "It is so weak, ma'am," was the reply, "that I thought I would let it rest for a while."

A wag observes that he looks under the marriage head for the news of the weak.

Why is an attorney like a minister? Because he studies the law and the profits.

A boy went into the printing office to learn the trade. The foreman asked him if he had ever set any? — meaning type, of course. "Set! reckon I kin," said the urchin; "hav'n't I set all our old hens, and did n't every one hatch out every egg put under 'em, except old Speckle, that went off and left her nest, consarn her old picter!"

Young ladies are like arrows — they can't be got off without a *beau*.

"Did you ever see any of the popular novels?" asked a city damsel to a country cousin. "No, but I've seen *poplar* trees," was the answer.

"My dear," said an affectionate spouse to her husband, "am I not your only treasure?" "Yes, and I would gladly lay it up in heaven," was the consoling reply of the husband.

A greenhorn visiting Hartford went to see the old "Charter Oak," so famous in history. After looking at it for a moment, he exclaimed, "What! do you call that a Charter oak? Why, there's lots of 'em down in town where I come from!"

There is a chap in New York so aristocratic, that he has cut his own acquaintance!

A young lady urged as an excuse for not learning French, that one tongue was sufficient for a woman.

The man who never lost an umbrella or a walking stick, resides in Nantucket.

A lady had two daughters, both young and nearly of the same age. But the older one possessed all the mother's affections; for the younger there was nothing but harshness. The mother fell sick, and was confined to her bed. While lying there, she heard gentle steps approaching. "Is that you, my child?" said the sick woman. "No, mamma," softly replied the youngest child, "it is me."

"Pa, what does knave mean?" "It means, my child, a bad man, and is an epithet applied to men who are not upright." "Oh, then, Pa, that is why they call the officers in the Gulf, Navy men."

"Sammy, my boy, what are you crying for?" "Bill hove the Bible at me and hit me on my head." "Well, you are the first person in my family on whom the Bible ever made the least impression."

"James, my son, take this letter to the post office and pay the postage on it." The boy returned highly elated, and said: "Father, I seed a lot of men putting letters in a little place, and when no one was looking, I slipped yours in for nothing."

An editor down south says: The march of civilization is onward! — onward! — like the slow but intrepid tread of a jackass toward a peck of oats.

"Excuse haste and a bad pen," as the hog said when he made his escape from the butcher.

It is a bad sign to see the color of a man's face all concentrated on his nose!

"Halloa, stranger! what are you peddling?" asked a Yankee as he overtook a man with a covered wagon. "Quack medicines," was the reply. "All right—go ahead," said the Yankee, "I've got a load of gravestones, and if you will only keep a little in advance of me, I shall find no trouble in finding a market for my goods."

"My dear, which way is the wind?" "I don't know, but I'll run up stairs and look into one of the straw beds and find out." "How can you find out in that way?" "Don't you know that straws show which way the wind blows?"

"Never pull out a gray hair," said a gentleman to his daughter, "as two generally come to the funeral." "I don't care how many come to the funeral, if they only come dressed in black."

"Grammar class come up. How is grammar divided?" "Why, grammar is divided into Ornithology, Etymology, Swinetax and Mahogany."

"Who took care of the babies?" artlessly inquired a little girl, on hearing her mother say that all people were once children.

"Jake," said an old farmer, "do you know how many horns there are in a dilemma?" "No," replied Jake, "but I know how many horns there are in a pint of whiskey, and so do you, probably."

A shoemaker having done *awl* the work he had to do, wished to breathe his *last*.

The reply of Charles II., when importuned to communicate something of a private nature, deserves to be engraven in the heart of every man. "Can you keep a secret?"—asked the subtle monarch. "Most faithfully," returned the nobleman. "So can I," was the severe answer of Charles.

"I and brother Hanse," said a Dutchman, "and two other togs, vas out hunting next week, and we trove nine woodchucks into a stone heap, and kilt ten out of the nine before they cot in!

"John, how I wish it was fashionable to trade wives." "Why?" "I'd cheat somebody most shocking bad before night, if it was!"

"Well, Mr. B., you have a very fine stand for business." "Hem, yes, you may well say that, for no customers come to make me *move*."

A fellow was doubting whether or not he should volunteer to fight the Mexicans. One of the flags waving in his eyes somewhat discouraged him. "Victory is a very good thing," said he, "but why put 'Victory or Death?' Put it 'Victory or Cripple,'" continued he, "and I'll go that."

They have opened a public school for boys in New Orleans. Terms of admission, clean faces and clean clothes. Scholars few, at last accounts.

A drunken fellow was lately seen trying to pocket the shadow of a hanging sign—thought it was a handkerchief!

"That ring on your finger," said a dandy to a lady at a party, "is emblematical of the love I have for you — it has no end." "It truly represents my love for you," was the reply, "it has no beginning."

An essayist, after enlarging in full and glowing terms on the advantage of giving charcoal to sheep, observed, on closing, "*we* have tried it."

A colored servant, sweeping out a bachelor's room, found a sixpence, which he carried to its owner. "You may keep it for your honesty," said he. Shortly after he missed his gold pencil case, and inquired of the servant if he had seen it. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "And what did you do with it?" "Kept it for my honesty, sir."

"Tiberius, how do you make an H?" "Why, as to that, boss, I generally place a horizontal beam between two upright posts."

"Patrick, are you asleep?" "And why are ye asking me that?" "Why, if yer awake, I'm after borrowing a dollar of ye." "Be done bothering me so, I'm fast asleep — sure I am."

A dandy at a ball, in whisking about the room, ran his head against a young lady. He began to apologize. "Not a word," cried she, "it is not hard enough to hurt any one."

You often hear of a man being in *advance* of his age, but you never heard of a woman in the same predicament.

A fashionable doctor lately informed his friends in a large company, that he had been passing a week in the country. "Yes," said one of the party, "it has been announced in one of the journals." "Ah!" said the doctor, stretching his neck very importantly, "pray in what terms?" "Why, as well as I can remember, in the following: 'There were last week seventy-seven interments *less* than the week before.'"

The General of the Cordeliers one day reprimanding Queen Isabella of Spain for her kindness to Ximenes, she said: "Know you whom you are, and to whom you speak?" "Yes, madam," said the monk, "I know that I am dust and ashes, and that I speak to dust and ashes." This frank answer sent him into exile.

"I don't know where that boy got his temper—he did not take it from me." "No, no, my dear, I cannot see that you have lost any."

An Irish knight was once discussing with a French courier as to the antiquity of the French, when the latter, as a finisher to the argument, said that "his ancestors were in the ark with Noah." "That is nothing," said the Hibernian, with a very rich brogue, "my forefathers were cruising about in a boat of their own."

A fellow down east says the times are so hard, he thinks of leaving this world and *climbing a tree*.

A summer shower is a magnificent *drop-scene*.

A worthy divine, having wearied the patience of a portion of his congregation by a somewhat lengthy sermon, and noticing persons stepping out of the church very quietly, sat down in the pulpit, saying, "I will now wait till the chaff has blown off." This reproof shamed the people into remaining quiet.

"Father, what do you mean by raising things in hot houses?" "Why, my dear boy, you are being raised in a house too *hot* to hold me sometimes." The mother raised a broomstick, and the man disappeared in a hurry.

Upon the occasion of a royal marriage, there was much talking during the ceremony in one corner of the room. "Be silent in that corner of the room," said Lord Ellenborough, "or you shall be married yourselves!"

A consistent politician has been described as one who follows his party, right or wrong!

"An' so ye' ar' digging out the hole, there, Pat, ar' ye?" "No, faith, it's not the *hole* that I'm after diggin out, but the dirt out, and lavin' the hole."

It is recommended as an excellent amusement, during a long heavy rain, to try to recollect who it was that borrowed your umbrella the week before.

"I feel too lazy to work," said a loafer, "and not having time to play, I think I will go to bed and split the difference."

A lawyer, not over young and handsome, in examining a young lady in court, complimented her on her personal beauty. "Were I not under oath to tell nothing but the truth," she replied, "I would return the compliment."

A sentimental youth having seen a young lady at home bending over something in her lap, and weeping bitterly, took the first opportunity of questioning her as to the cause of her sorrow, and was perfectly awe-struck on being informed that she was only peeling onions.

Why is a young lover, popping the question, like a tailor running a hot goose over a suit of clothes? Because he is *pressing a suit*.

It was a whimsical threat of a rawboned fellow, to a little chap, with whom he had a dispute, "that if he didn't hold his jaw, he would put him between two pieces of bread and butter and eat him him up like an anchovy!"

Ladies of the most respectable standing in society, do not scruple to *hook* each others' dresses!

An old farmer, who was anxious to have his minister dismissed, was asked the reason. "I've heerd say," was the reply, "that a change of pastors makes fat calves, and I'm in for a change."

I've risen from the bar to the bench, as the lawyer said when he quit the profession and went to shoemaking.

A good judge of painting was shown a picture, executed by a very indifferent hand, but much commended, and asked his opinion of it. "Why, truly," said he, "the painter is a very good one, and observes the Lord's commandments." "Why so?" asked one. "Why, I think," answered he, "that he hath not made to himself the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the waters under the earth."

Why does a portrait painter resemble a clown?
Because they both gain a living by *making faces*.

It is now considered vulgar to say "kick the bucket," when speaking of a man who has been hung. The approved exposition is, "The criminal turned *pail*, and the lamp of life went out."

"What! been a member of the police for three months, and have n't got a watch?" "I have n't been on *night* duty yet," was the reply, "and of course have had no chance to secure one."

An indolent boy being asked by his teacher who came latest to school, replied, "Indeed, sir, I cannot say, for I did not get here early enough to see."

"Patrick, what did you have for dinner to-day?" "Praters and roast bafe." "Same as mine, sure, upon my sowl — barrin' the bafe!"

The principal study pursued by a *school* of whales is supposed to be elocution, as they are often caught *spouting*.

"I say, my worthy fellow?" "That 's me, sir."
"My good friend, have you such a thing as a shilling about you?" "Yes, and I mean to keep it; and if you do not keep something else, I'll kick you into the middle of next week." "What do you wish to have me keep?" "A proper distance."

"I'll trouble you with a *line*," as the sheriff remarked to the culprit on the gallows. "I'll take a *drop* with it," was the cool reply of the prisoner.

An elderly lady, telling her age, remarked that she was born on the 22d of April. Her husband, who was present, observed, "I always thought you was born on the *first* of April." "People might well judge so," responded the matron, "in the choice I made of a husband."

What is the most appropriate name for children playing as soldiers?" *Infantry*.

An Irishman called on a cabman and told him he wished he would take a cab and carry his wife in a coach down to the steamboat, so that she could take a ride in the cars on board a stage?

A stranger passing through one of the streets in Philadelphia, received a bucket of filthy water upon his head. He looked up and exclaimed, "Well, upon my word, this is an *overwhelming* illustration of Philadelphia cleanliness!"

Why is a cowardly soldier like butter? Because he is sure to *run* when exposed to fire.

The venerable Pickle Pickleby said to his son Jabez, "Read your Bible — study the laws of Moses and don't repeal any of them — mind the ten commandments tu, and the eleventh likewise — and don't sell the birthright of a Yankee nation for a mess of potash, and the day may kum when you 'll be a minister to the penitentiary, or a secretary of negotiation."

"Of what disorder did your father die?" "Of a complication of disorders, namely: two physicians, an apothecary and a surgeon."

"What!" said an ex-volunteer to a comrade, whom he found engaged in the difficult vocation of drying a lot of swine, "I thought I left you in the army." "Ah, no," was the reply, "you see I have abandoned the sword and taken to the pen."

"Pray, Miss C.," said a gentleman the other evening, "why are ladies so fond of officers?" "How stupid," replied Miss C., "is it not natural and proper that a lady should like a good *offer, sir*?"

"How is you, old gal, don't you know your Apollo?" "Dat you, 'Pollo, down here in Mobile; Bress you, nigga, how you is gittin tanned up!"

A quaker once hearing a person tell how much by felt for a friend, who needed help, observed: "Friend, hast thou felt in thy pocket for him?"

The Maine coasters, it is said, drop shingles overboard every half mile, so as to know the way back!

"I wonder how they make Lucifer matches?" said a young married lady to her husband, with whom she often disagreed. "Oh, the process is very simple," said he, "I once made one myself." "Indeed, how did you manage it?" "I went to church with you, dear, and was married."

"Don't be alarmed, you shall have justice done you," said the sheriff to the criminal. "That's what I am afraid of," was the reply.

A negro having one morning an unusual number of boots to black, concluded to follow the fashion and go into chancery. He returned one boot to each owner, saying that he had made a failure, and could pay only fifty cents on each dollar!

"Barber, I think this towel has been in use long enough." "It has been used more than six weeks, and no one has ever found fault with it before."

"Bob, you great lazy rascal, you never earned a sixpence in your life! what do you intend to do for a living?" "I've been thinking, father, that I should be a *pensioner* when I got old enough."

"Interfere with no one's fireside rights," as the woman said when her husband fell over the forestick.

A letter received some time since from Ireland mentions that a coast officer of Arklow, in the county of Wicklow, after going his rounds, entered in his diary "that he had seen nothing but one ship out of sight."

Latour Maubourg lost his leg at the battle of Leipsic. After he had suffered amputation with the greatest courage, he saw his servant crying, or pretending to cry, in one corner of the room. "None of your hypocritical tears, you idle dog," said his master, "you know you are very glad, for now you will have only one boot to clean."

A printer requested a Millerite to settle for some printing, and remarked to him, "We can go before a magistrate and swear that we believe you intend leaving the State."

A man, with a moderate appetite, dined at a hotel, and after eating the whole of a young pig, was asked if he would have some pudding. He said he didn't care much about pudding, but if they had another little hog he would be thankful for it.

There is a woman in Hull who fancies she has a rat in her mouth. It has been suggested by some one, that if she can't swallow a trap, she had better hang a piece of cheese in her mouth, and when the varmint nibbles at it, shut her jaws together suddenly, and "fix" him. Quere — could she "hold her jaw" long enough? There's the rub?

"Sam, how do you like that knife I sold you last week?" "So, so. It is not *very sharp*, yet you managed to *shave me* with it," was the reply.

One of the toasts drank at a recent celebration, was — "Woman! she requires no eulogy — she speaks for herself."

An elderly lady, with two huge bundles in her hand, entered one of the Boston depots, and planted herself in a chair directly in front of the ticket office. "Can you tell me, Mister, if I'm near the injine where I shall get blowed up?" said the old lady to the ticket-seller. "You are safe," was the reply. "Well, then," she said, "when shall we get to Lowell?" On being told she must get into the cars to go there, she exclaimed, "Du tell, don't 'all this ere thing go?" meaning the depot.

A wag was jogging home rather late and a little happy, when he was accosted by a large, two-fisted fellow, who demanded his money. "Money!" said the wag, "money! I have none, but if you 'll wait a minute I will give you my note at 30 days."

"Nat, what are you leaning over that empty cask for? You look as though you had lost all your friends." "The fact is, cousin, I *am* mourning over departed spirits!" was the response.

Go to strangers for charity, to acquaintances for advice, and to relatives for nothing, and you will always have a full supply.

"I never shot a bird in my life," said some one to a friend, who replied: "For my part, I never shot anything in the shape of a bird, except a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and was drowned!"

When is a fowl's neck like a bell? When it is rung for dinner.

Dr. Brown courted a lady unsuccessfully for many years, during which time he every day drunk her health; but being observed at last to omit the custom, a gentleman said: "Come, Doctor, your old toast." "Excuse me," said he, "as I cannot make her *Brown*, I'll toast her no longer."

A client once burst into a flood of tears, after he had heard the statement of his counsel, exclaiming, "I did not think I had suffered half so much!"

A countryman sowing his ground, two smart fellows came riding along, when one of them called to him with an insolent air, "Well, honest fellow, it is your business to sow, but we reap the fruits of your hard labor." "It is very likely you may, for I am sowing hemp," was the reply.

A boy in Vermont, on hearing that the temperance people in Boston were in such a strait to get rid of their cider, that they were paying loafers seventy-five cents per barrel for drinking it, said if his father was down there he could easily make three or four dollars a day!

Daniel Pursell, the punster, being desired to make a pun extempore, asked, "Upon what subject?" "The king," was the answer. "O, sir," replied Daniel, "the king is not a *subject*."

There is a ladies' shoe dealer in Lynn, who, as fast as he finishes a gaiter, throws it over his shoulder in a basket behind him. He keeps one in the air all the time!

A miserly old lady, during the revolution, kept a tavern. One day a famished soldier called on her for something to eat. Some bones, that had been pretty well picked, were placed before him. After finishing his dinner, a little son of the landlady, noticing that the soldier found it very difficult to make out much of a dinner, put some money in his hand as he stepped out of the door. When his mother came in, he asked her how much it was worth to pick those old bones. "A shilling, my dear," said the old lady, expecting to receive the money. "I thought so," replied the boy, "and I gave the old soldier a shilling for doing it."

A gentleman at a party overhearing one lady say to another, "I have something for your private ear," remarked, "I protest against that, for there is a law against *privateering*."

Why is a pair of skates like an apple? Because they have occasioned the fall of man.

An Indian complained to a retailer that the price of liquor was too high. The latter said that it cost as much to keep a hogshead of brandy as it did a cow. "May be he drink as much *water*," replied the Indian, "but he no eat so much hay."

Dr. South says: "The talebearer and the tale-hearer should be hanged up both together, back to back, the former by the tongue, the latter by the ear."

Little men can never lie *long* in bed, or wear *great* coats.

A surgeon being once sent to a gentleman who had received a slight wound, sent his servant home with all possible speed, for a particular plaster; and on his appearing very uneasy at the delay, the patient, turning pale, said to the surgeon, "I hope there is no danger." "Yes, indeed there is, for if the fellow don't make haste, the wound will heal before he returns," answered the disciple of Galen.

"You saved my life on one occasion," said a beggar to a captain under whom he had served. "In what way?" "Why, I served under you in battle, and when you ran away, I followed."

A gentleman, upon being asked whether he was seriously injured when a steamboat boiler exploded, said that he was so used to being blown up by his wife, that mere steam had no effect on him.

What is the difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Ark? One was *made* of Gopher wood, and the other *maid* of Orleans.

Washington, visiting a lady, on his leaving the house, a little girl was directed to open the door. He turned to the child and said, "I am sorry, my dear, to give you so much trouble." "I wish, sir," she replied, "that it was to let you in."

A beggar asked a bishop for a penny; he refused it. He then asked for his blessing; the bishop assented to accord it. The beggar refused to accept it; "for," said he, "if it were worth a penny, you would not give it to me."

A person being seated at the table between two tradesmen, and thinking to be witty upon them, said: "How pretty I am fixed between these two tailors!" Upon which one of them replied, "Being new beginners in business, we cannot afford to keep more than one *goose* between us."

Soon after the great fire in New York, an Irishman asked a reverend gentleman for assistance, representing himself as one of the sufferers at that fire. He was asked the amount and nature of his loss, and replied: "I have never been in New York, but, please your riverance, I am expecting to go there in a few days, sure."

"Ah, John Slocomb, my uncle has been in New York, and yours has n't." "Well, what of that? My uncle has been in jail, and yours has n't."

Judge Jeffrey, of notorious memory, pointing to a man with his cane, who was to be tried, said: "There's a great rogue at the end of my cane." The man to whom he pointed, asked, "which end?"

An old man when dangerously sick, was urged to take the advice of a physician, but objected, saying, "I wish to die a natural death."

A German writer remarks that in America there is such a scarcity of thieves, that they are obliged to offer a reward for their discovery!

"How do you like the new President?" "O, he *turns out* better than I anticipated."

Jean Jaques says that when his wife died, every farmer in the neighborhood offered to console him with one of their daughters; but that a few weeks afterwards, his cow having shared the same fate, no one ever thought of replacing his loss by the offer of another; hereby proving the different value people set upon their cows and children.

"You had better ask for manners than money," said a finely dressed gentleman to a beggar boy who had asked for alms. "I asked for what I thought you had the most of," was the boy's reply.

A famous usurer of Paris being on his death-bed, his confessor presented a silver crucifix to him, with a view to awaken him to a sense of his situation. The dying miser, after examining the cross with the most minute attention, suddenly exclaimed, "Sir, I can lend you but a very small sum on such a pledge!"

A cobbler in Mobile, who also professed to teach music, has the following sign over his door:

"Delightful task to mend the tender boot,
And teach the young idea how to *flute*!"

An Irishman remarked that a true gentleman will never look at the faults of a pretty woman, without shutting his eyes!

It is generally agreed now, that "Esq." at the end of a man's name, in many instances, is like the "quirk" in a hog's tail — more for ornament than use.

A sailor went into a watchmaker's shop, and handed out a small French watch which he wanted repaired. The watchmaker told him that it would cost more in the repairs than the original purchase. "Oh, if that's all, I will have it repaired," said the sailor; "I gave a French fellow a *knock on the head* for the watch, and I'll give you two to repair it."

A modern historian thinks that Columbus is entitled to no credit for having discovered the American continent, as it was so large that he could not well have missed it!

A clergyman having preached, during Lent, in a small town where he had not been once invited to dinner, said, in a sermon exhorting his parishioners against being seduced by the prevailing vices of the age, "I have preached against every vice but luxurious living, having had no opportunity of observing to what extent it is carried in this town."

"Anything new in your town?" asked a city merchant of a farmer. "Yes, I bought a *new* whetstone a few days ago," was the answer.

"Why do you not hold up your head as I do?" inquired an aristocratic lawyer of an old farmer. "Squire," replied the farmer, "look at that field of grain — all the valuable heads hang down, while those that have nothing in them stand upright."

"Is your watch a lever?" "Lever? yes; I have to leave her at the watchmaker's once a week for repairs."

"Boy, who do you belong to?" asked a gentleman as he stepped on board of a steamer, to a negro leaning on the guards. "I did b'long to Massa William, sir, when I came aboard; but he's in de cabin playin poker wid de captain, and I dont know who I b'long to now," was the answer.

A judge once reprimanded a lawyer for bringing several small suits into court, remarking that it would have been better for the parties in each case, had he persuaded his clients to an arbitration of some two or three honest men. "Please your honor," retorted the lawyer, "we did not choose to trouble honest men with them."

Soon after the battle of Loban, a wit observed that Bonaparte must now be in funds, for he had lately received a *check* on the bank of the Danube.

"Can you give me an example of each of the genders?" said a schoolmaster to a bright-eyed girl. "Why, you are masculine because you are a man, and I am feminine because I am a girl." "Very well, proceed." "I don't know," said the girl, "but I think the Captain at our house is *newter*, as he's an old bachelor."

There is a chap in Connecticut who has such a hatred to everything appertaining to a monarchy, that he wont wear a *crown* to his hat!

An editor down South, who served four days on a jury, says he's so full of law that it is hard to keep from cheating somebody.

A gentleman entered a bookbinder's shop in Dublin, with a valuable work which he said was to be bound in a superior style. "How will you have it done, in Russia?" asked the bookbinder. "Certainly not," was the reply. "In Morocco, then," continued the shopkeeper. "No, neither in Russia nor Morocco," rejoined the gentleman; "if you can't do it here, I'll take it to the bookbinder across the street, as I know he can bind the book without sending it out of the city."

A would be prude remarked one day in hearing of M^dle. Dejazet, "I am very particular about my reputation." "You are always particular about trifles," replied Dejazet.

A conceited juvenile pulpit-performer importuned (on some anniversary) the bishop of his diocese to allow him to preach. "I have no objection to permit you," said the bishop, "but nature will not."

Dr. Abernethy would never permit his patients to talk much. He could not succeed in silencing a loquacious lady, but by the following expedient: "Put out your tongue, madam." The lady complied. "Now keep it there till I've done talking."

A high churchman was once asked what made his library look so *thin*. His reply was, "My books all keep *Lent*."

"I won't go back, I'll be *hanged* if I do," as the Canadian patriot said when he landed on the shores of the United States.

Cardinal Wolsey, being one day in company with his courtiers, the conversation fell on the institution of Lent, when the Cardinal said the reason it took place was, that the apostles were fishermen. "One of the courtiers answered, "Well, Cardinal, when you are Pope, you will certainly strike it out of the calendar, for you recollect that your father was a butcher."

A certain preacher having remarked, in his sermon, that everything made by the Almighty was perfect, a deformed man in a pew beneath, said: "What do you think of me?" "Think of you," replied the minister, "why, that you are the most perfect *hunchback* that I ever beheld."

A dandy, in company with a young lady, saw her kiss her favorite poodle. He begged the like favor, remarking that she ought to have as much charity for him as she had shown to a dog. "Sir," said the belle, "I never kissed my dog when he was a puppy." The fop was off in an instant.

Lorenzo Dow once said of a grasping, avaricious farmer, that if he had the whole world enclosed in a single field, he would not be content without a patch of ground on the outside for potatoes!

"My dear friend, that man has been talking about you so again! Why, he railed about you for an hour!" "And you heard it all, did you?" "Yes." "Well, after this, just bear in mind that it takes two to make a slanderer — one to talk, and another to listen to it."

A learned doctor, having published two volumes of Natural History, a friend remarked to him that his publication was extremely erroneous in many parts, and when the other defended his volumes, he asked him, "Are you not a justice of the peace, doctor?" "I am, sir," was the reply. "Then, sir," said the critic, "you had better send your works to the same place you send your vagrants, to the House of Correction."

"Now, Patrick," said a judge, "what do you say to the charge, are you guilty or not guilty?" "Faith! but that's difficult for yer honor to ax, let alone meself. Wait till I hear the evidence."

A painter, having turned physician, was asked the reason. "Because," replied he, "my former business exhibited my mistakes in too glaring a manner, therefore I have now chosen one in which they will all be buried."

Henry Erskine, dining in company with a very talkative lady, felt much annoyed by her clatter, and being asked to help her to tongue, replied: "With pleasure; and I presume I may send you the point, as there seems to be *no end* to your own."

They have big mosquitos in the Montezuma swamp on the Erie canal. One of them recently stole a boat-pole for a tooth-pick.

Horne Tooke being asked by George III. whether he played cards, replied, "I cannot tell a king from a knave."

Some years ago, when the Legislature of one of the Middle States was framing a new Constitution, the discussion was long and animated. A country member who had been absent pending the discussion, entered the house and took his seat. Another member, who was in favor of the amended Constitution, went to him and endeavored to make a convert of him. "You must vote for the Constitution, by all means," said he. "I'll think of it," was the reply. "But you must make up your mind at once," said the other. The country member scratched his head, and seemed puzzled. After a long pause, he said: "I will vote for it on one condition — that they let it run by my farm!"

"Waiter, I'll take my hat," said a gentleman at a party one evening, as he was about going home. "What kind of a hat did you wear?" "A brand new beaver that I paid ten dollars for this morning." "Well, sir," said the waiter, "all the good hats have been gone for more than two hours."

"Well, Mr. Nathan, you have made out a pretty round bill against me," said Mr. D. "Yes, and I have come for the purpose of getting it squared."

There is a man in Illinois whose voice is so husky that he is often suspected of being *corned*. He was recently *thrashed* to make him *shell out*.

A maiden lady accidentally caught fire in a railroad car, and on being told of it, she very coolly replied, "I am delighted at the idea of catching a *spark*."

A negro called on a minister for the purpose of being spliced to one of the blackest specimens of the African race. After the ceremony was performed, some few remarks were made by the minister in relation to the duties and responsibilities of those who entered the matrimonial state. "Well," said the clergyman to the negro, "why don't you salute the bride?" "After you is manners, massa," responded the newly married gemman.

A vender of medicines in London bears the ominous name of *Churchyard*. A wag one day stepped in and inquired if the *sexton* was at home.

A landlord one morning gave notice to his boarders that, hereafter, he should charge three dollars and fifty cents per week for board, instead of three dollars. "Don't do that!" exclaimed one of the boarders; "for it almost kills me to eat three dollars' worth of such victuals as you set before me."

"Little boys should be seen and not be heard," as the chap said when he couldn't say his lesson.

A serenading party, after having played before a house nearly an hour, were politely informed by a watchman that "nobody lived there!"

At Oxford, a professor having got a new gown, some one saying it was too short, said, "Let it alone, it will be long enough ere I get another."

"Wife, go to bed." "I won't." "Then sit up — you shall mind me."

Mr. Hopkins being imprisoned in the Tower for declaiming against some articles which the King's Majesty had sought to be established, and having written his apology in verses to the king, upon which followed his deliverance, a companion of his remarked, that "He went into the Tower by Reason but came out by Rhyme."

A country fellow came to the city to see his intended wife, and for a long time could think of nothing to say. At last a great snow falling, he took occasion to tell her that his father's sheep would all be undone. "Well," said she, taking him by the hand, "I'll keep one of them."

An exceedingly tall gentleman was walking with a very short friend in the midst of a heavy shower, when the latter observed, "Bill, ain't it coming down?" Bill, lifting his shoulders still higher, answered, "I don't know how it may be with you, but it's raining like blazes, up here."

A person having offended another, sent his servant, who had a wooden leg, to make an excuse to the offended person. "Tell your master," said the other, "that he has sent me a very *lame* apology."

A gentleman who had fired a pipe of tobacco with a ballad, said he heard the singing of it in his head thereafter for the space of two days.

A pair of boots, made by a sherry cobbler, on the *last* of the Mohicans, are considered a rare curiosity.

Nat Johnson, for appropriating a dress belonging to another person to his own use, was convicted and fined one hundred dollars, and sent to jail four months. Nat was defended by three or four lawyers, and after the sentence, he turned coolly to the crowd and exclaimed, "Well, if I had employed one or two more lawyers, I believe they would have got me into the state prison."

"Don't work so hard, my dear boy, you hav'n't much of a constitution." "Constitution! father? I've got a constitution like a horse — I really believe I've got the constitution of the United States."

"Ma, whereabouts shall I find the *state* of matrimony?" "You will find that to be one of the *United States*," was the answer.

An old clergyman one Sunday, at the close of his sermon, gave notice to his congregation that in the course of the week he expected to go on a mission to the *heathen*. One of the deacons, in great agitation, exclaimed, "Why, my dear sir, you have never told us one word of this before; what shall we do?" "O, brother," said the parson, "I don't expect to go out of town."

There is frequently more pleasure in giving a thing than receiving it. This applies more especially to medicine, kicks and advice.

A boy argued that John Rogers had eleven children, as he was taught at school to carry one for every ten.

"I say, Sam," said a negro employed in carrying up bricks to a building, addressing a brother dark-eye, whose avocation is making ice creams; "why does you follow such a cold bus'ness? It would n't be genial to my Suddern feelins." "Well, fac is I follar it, Ben, case you sees I'se a Suddern man with Nordern principles," replied Sam.

Campbell, the author of the Lives of the Admirals, one day taking up a pamphlet in a bookseller's store, read it nearly through before he discovered that it was his own composition!

A German, who wore long hair, being asked by another who was bald, why he suffered his hair to grow to that length, answered, "It was to see if it would turn to seed, that he might sow some of it on the pates of those who were bald."

A newsboy was heard to say that he had given up selling papers, and had gone into the mesmerizing business. "I get five dollars per week," said he, "for playing." "Playing what?" asked one of his comrades. "*Possum*," replied the boy.

A jury of twelve "wise men" returned a verdict of not guilty in a case respecting a female prisoner, but accompanied it with a hope that she would never be guilty of a like offence again!

"My father was one of the framers of the Constitution," said one boy to another. "My father was one of the framers of our new meetinghouse," was the reply.

A little girl of three years of age, had heard a great deal about the ladies doing so much for different societies, and how happy they were in being able to assist in carrying forward the different benevolent institutions of the day. She had a hen, and determined to sell the eggs and give the money to some society. One day, after she had sold her mother a good many eggs, she said: "Mother, is not my hen very happy?" "Why, my daughter?" "Because she is doing so much good," was the reply.

What is longitude? A clothes line. Because it stretches from pole to pole.

Did you ever know a man with a shocking bad hat, leaky boots and a ragged coat, who could find a respectable hotel that was not full?

Two candidates, Adam and Low, preached probation sermons, for a lectureship, which was in the gift of the congregation. Mr. Low preached in the morning, taking for his text, "Adam, where art thou?" Mr. Adam preached in the evening, from these words, "*Lo*, here am I."

An attorney, about to finish a bill of costs, was requested by his client, a baker, to "make it as light as possible." "Ah," replied the attorney, "that's what you may say to your foreman, but it's not the way I make my bread."

"The tree is known by its fruits." The only exception to this is the dogwood, which is known by its bark!

A minister was walking out one day and passed two little boys, one of whom made a bow. As he turned his back, he heard the following amusing conversation: "Why, John, didn't you know that was parson M.?" "Yes, of course I did?" "Well, why did you not make a bow to him?" "Why, my mother don't belong to his church."

It has been remarked that Charles I. was so struck with the gesticulations of his executioner, that he could not keep his countenance!

"Let us lay no temptation in the path of the young," as the frog said when he popped his head under water on seeing a boy pick up a stone.

A gentleman praising the personal charms of a very plain woman, his friend asked him, "Why don't you lay claim to such an accomplished beauty?" "What right have I to her?" asked the former. "Every right by the laws of nations," replied the other, "you being the *first discoverer*."

"Here, you little rascal, walk up here and give an account of yourself—where have you been?" "After the girls, father." "Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?" "No sir, but mother did." "My son, you had better go to bed."

A lawyer wrote "Rascal" in the hat of a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the trespasser, who he said had not only taken his hat, but had written his *own* name in it.

"Bobby, my love," said a silly mother to her darling whom she had been cramming with tarts and other good things; "can you eat any more?" "Why, y-e-s, mamma," was young hopeful's hesitating reply, "I think I could, if I stood up."

"As you do not belong to my parish," said a gentleman to a begging sailor who had only one leg, "I cannot relieve you." "I lost my leg for all parishes," was the sailor's noble reply.

A fellow with a scolding wife moved into a swamp where the *dumb ague* was prevalent. His wife was effectually cured.

"I fear," said a country minister to his congregation, "when I told you in my last charity sermon that philanthropy was the love of our species, you must have understood me to say *specie*, which may account for the smallness of your contributions."

A lady wrote upon a window some verses, intimating her intention of never marrying. A gentleman wrote the following lines underneath:

"The lady who this resolution took,
Wrote it on glass to show it could be broke."

"Well, B.," said a friend to an officer who was going to the war; "have you made your will?" "O yes," said B., "I forgave all the fellows I owe, and I call upon all who owe me to pay up."

A fop is like a citron tree—the bark is worth more than the body.

"Papa, one of my school-fellows says his brother wears a mustache; what are they?" "Mustaches, my son, are bunches of hair worn on the lip by certain dandies, as a substitute for brains." "Well papa, are those who wear mustaches what are called *hare-brained* people?"

"Will you take a pinch of snuff, Mr. Sprig-gings?" "No — if my nose had been intended for a dust-hole, it would have been turned t'other side up."

Sir Walter Scott, in lending a book one day to a friend, cautioned him to be punctual in returning it. "This is really necessary," said the poet in apology; "for though many of my friends are bad *arithmeticians*, I observe almost all of them are good *book-keepers*!"

An Irishman, speaking of his native country, said it was an *execrable* place — in fact, the only thing worth owning in it was the whiskey. "You mean to say," said a wag, that you like her *still*."

Those who go about crying mackerel, are believed to have a *self-fish* object in view.

A landlord once remarked, that "he was about improving his house — that he was about to build a *condition* on the back part of it, a *piano* in front, and have a *revenue* cut through the middle, when he would entertain strangers in a *hostile* manner."

"What did you give for that horse?" "My note." "Well, that is cheap, I must say."

A church-warden's wife went to church for the first time in her life, when her husband was church-warden, and being somewhat late, the congregation were getting up from their knees at the time she entered, when she said, with a sweet smile, "Pray, keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen; I think no more of myself than I did before."

"Has that cookery book got any pictures?" said Miss C. to a bookseller. "No." "Why, what is the use of telling how to make a good dinner, if they furnish us with no *plates*?"

An Irish drummer, who now and then indulged in a glass or two, was accosted by the inspecting general: "What makes your face look so red?" "Plase your honor," said Pat, "I always blush when I spake to a gineral officer."

"Bill, you are a great rascal, and if you will go into the street, I will fight you." "Well, you go out and make a commencement, I will be there in the course of two hours," was the cool reply.

"I say, friend, how far is it to Brookfield?" "Ten miles." "They told me a little way back here that it was *only* eight." "Well, seen it's you, you may have it for that, but I would n't let any body else have it at that."

Why should one prefer the fate of John Rogers, who was burned at the stake, to that of Charles I., who was beheaded? Because a *hot steak* is better than a *cold chop*.

At one of our fashionable watering places, recently, a self-important foreigner upon hearing the dinner bell ringing at three o'clock, exclaimed, "Is it possible you dine at this early hour? Why, I have not been in the habit of dining till seven or eight o'clock in London." "Our *second table* folks dine here very late," replied a Yankee. -

A negro once gave the following toast: "De Gubornor ob our State. He come in wid very little opposition — he go out wid none at all."

A country trader, while purchasing goods in Boston a short time since, was asked if he did not want some half-mourning goods. "I think I will take a lot of those kind of goods," was the reply, "as the people up my way appear to be about *half-dead* at the present time."

"Sam," said one little urchin to another, "does your schoolmaster ever give you any rewards of merit?" "I s'pose he does," was the reply; "he gives me a licking every day, and says I *merits* two."

When the rivers are low, and they wish to praise a steamer in Arkansas, they say she will run anywhere where it is a little damp!

The members of a Legislature in one of the Western States, attack each other with chairs, and thus break up their sittings!

One of the rockers of the cradle of liberty has recently been found.

A little boy, telling another that his father killed nine hundred and ninety-nine pigeons at one shot, was asked by the latter why he did not say one more, so as to have it even hundreds. "Do you suppose my father would tell a lie for one pigeon?" was the indignant reply of the honest story-teller.

A lady had a duck which, on hearing that it was to be killed for dinner, walked into the garden and deliberately stuffed itself with sage and onions!

Queen Elizabeth entering Bristol, a speech was to be delivered to her. The honest man began, "May it please your sacred majesty, I am the mouth of the town;" and then, all amazed, forgot the rest. The Queen, sporting, said once or twice, "Speak, good mouth!"

A young lady, while washing her teeth with a new brush, found that several bristles come out and fastened to her gums; they soon sprouted from her upper lip, and she has now as handsome a pair of mustaches as any buck of the pave.

"What is nothing?" asked Mac. "Shut your eyes," answered Tim, "and you will see it."

"Peter, what are you doing to that boy?" said a schoolmaster. "He wanted to know if you take ten from twenty, how many will remain; so I took ten of his apples to show him, and now he wants I should give 'em back." "Well, why don't you do it?" "Coz, sur; he would forget how many is left."

The ruling passion was recently exhibited in a remarkable manner on the occasion of a funeral. An old lady had lost her husband, and on the day of the funeral her neighbors were somewhat tardy in appearing at the solemnities. "Nabby," said the old woman, "hand me my knitting; I might as well be taking a few stitches while the gathering is taking place."

A New Hampshire farmer, going to a parish meeting, met his minister, and told him that his society thought of increasing his salary. "I beg of you not to think of any such thing," said the minister, "for it is about as much business to collect my present salary as I wish to attend to; if it should be increased, I should be obliged to devote my *whole time* to collect it."

Some wag sent an editor the first chapter of Matthew, as an original communication for his paper. The editor thought it was all right, and inserted it under the head of "communications."

A Frenchman, translating an English book into his own language, on coming to the words "chestnut horse," translated it "a horse made of chestnuts."

To hide money from a loafer, you must put it in his pocket — that would be the last place he would think of looking for such an article.

An Irish judge said, when addressing a prisoner, "You are to be hanged, and I hope it will prove a warning to you."

A negro afflicted with stammering, being advised to take *starch* in order that he might be *clearly* understood, took it in such large quantities that he became so stiff he could neither get his hands into his pockets or walk round a corner, and was obliged to have his back-bone taken out to enable him to get off his boots.

A gentleman called to some men to come and *work* an engine for him. No one would stir. "Come, my lads," said he, "come and *play* the engine." They all immediately complied with his wish.

An auctioneer, at a sale of antiquities, put up a helmet, with the following candid observation: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is a helmet of Romulus, the Roman *founder* — but whether he was a brass or iron founder, history has not informed me."

A person looking at some skeletons the other day, asked a young doctor where he got them? "We *raised* them," was the answer.

A judge had occasion one time to try a case in which justice and the letter of the law were at swords' points, and in his decision the law suffered some. "Really," said a limb of the law, rising, "that is not *law*, your honor." "Law, or not," replied the judge, "it's *justice*, and I sit here to administer justice myself!"

A gentleman lately arrived at New York, from New Orleans, having in his possession a tooth taken from the mouth of the Mississippi River!

"Tom, where have you been?" "Nowhere."
"Where is nowhere?" "Up on the common."
"Who went with you?" "Nobody." "Who is nobody?" "Bill Doakes." "What have you been doing?" "Nothing." "What is nothing?" "Playing marbles." "What have you done with the money I gave you?" "Lost it." "How did you lose it?" "Bill Doakes won it."

"Ah! dear doctor, how is my wife to-day?"
The doctor shook his head, and said: "You must now prepare for the worst." "What!" said the husband, "is she likely to recover?"

Dr. B. having inadvertently preached one of his sermons for the third time, one of his parishioners said to him after service, "Doctor, the sermon you preached to us this morning, having had three several readings, I move that it be passed."

"What is that dog barking at?" asked a fop, whose boots were more polished than his ideas.
"Why," replied a bystander, "he sees another puppy in your boots."

A barrister observed to a learned brother, that he thought his whiskers very unprofessional. "You are right," replied his friend, "a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

Some one has remarked that the best way to keep your house cool during the summer months, is to open the windows and send your wife into the country.

When the Earl of Bradford was brought before Lord Loughborough, to be examined upon application for a statute of lunacy against him, the Chancellor asked him, "How many legs has a sheep?" "A live sheep, or a dead one?" asked Bradford. "Is it not the same thing?" said the Chancellor. "No, my Lord, a live sheep has four, a dead one but two — there are but two legs of mutton, the other are shoulders."

A Chinese widow being found fanning the tomb of her deceased husband, gave as a reason that she had promised her husband not to marry again while the mortar of the tomb remained damp, and that as it dried but very slowly, she saw no great harm in aiding the operation.

An editor in Vermont says that the person who can write editorial when suffering with the toothache, could kick up his heels over the grave of Hope, and snap his defying finger in the face of Time and Sorrow!

"What do you drive such a pitiful looking carcass as that for? Why don't you put a good heavy coat of flesh on him?" asked a person of an Irish cartman. "A heavy coat of flesh! The poor cratur can hardly carry the little flesh there is on 'im!"

"Mother," said a bright-eyed girl of ten years of age, "may I be married?" "No." "Why not? you have been." "I know that, but I have seen the folly of it." "Well, I want to see the folly of it too."

They have some very cheap boarding-houses out West. A chap called at one of them, not long since, and inquired the price of board. "Fifty cents per week," was the reply. "Do you give us good beds?" said the customer. "Yes." "Three meals a day?" "Certainly." "Much of a variety?" "Yes, sir, we give our boarders dried apples for breakfast, hot water for dinner, and let the apples swell for supper!"

A shopkeeper had, for his meanness, obtained the name of *little rascal*. A stranger asked him why this appellation had been given him. "To distinguish me from the rest of my trade," said he, "who are all *great rascals*."

A new stove has been invented for the comfort of travellers. It is put under the feet, and a muslin plaster upon the head, which draws the heat through the whole system!

A wag, boarding at one of the New Orleans hotels, where they are in the habit of putting every man's bill under the door, weekly, nailed a tin sign at the foot of the door on the outside, with this noted inscription: "Stick no bills here!"

"This is really the smallest horse I ever saw," said a countryman on viewing a Shetland pony. "Indade, now," replied his Irish companion, "but I've seen one as small as two of him."

"I got some *hoot* in that bargain," as the loafer said when he got kicked out of doors.

A tall Hibernian gentleman entered the office of a writing-master, and inquired the price of a "saison at writin'." "I charge \$25 for the first month, \$20 for the second, and \$15 for the third," was the reply. "Then, sir, you'll be kind enough to put me down on yer list as a scholar for the *third* month as a commencement," said the customer.

After a clergyman had united a happy pair, not long ago, an awful silence ensued, which was broken by an impatient youth exclaiming, "Don't be so *unspeakably* happy!"

"Father," said an urchin of seven summers and eight winters, "let's go up to the nine-pin alley and roll. "Roll, boy! what do know about rolling?" "Me know about it? Why, I can roll your darned eyes out in less than ten minutes!"

Tom Hood said that when he was a young ~~man~~ ^{man} he could n't wink at a girl, but that she took it for an offer of marriage. The consequence was, a good many of the girls got *hoodwinked*.

"Hans," said a Dutchman to his urchin son, whom he had just been thrashing for swearing, "vat's dat you tinkin' zo vicked about, in de corner dere?" "I aint tink nott'n." "You lie, you tink *cot tam*; and now I'll vip you for dat."

"Mother," said a little boy, "why are orphans the happiest children in the world?" "I don't know, Tommy." "Because they have no mothers to whip them."

"Mamma!" exclaimed a beautiful girl, who had suffered affectation to obscure the little intellect she possessed; "what is that green thing lying on the table?" "A cucumber, Georgiana," answered the mother. "A cucumber! gracious goodness, my dear mamma, how very extraordinary! I always imagined, until this moment, that they grew in slices."

A fellow stole a wood-saw, and on trial told the judge that he only took it in a joke. "How far did you carry it?" asked the judge. "Two miles," answered the prisoner. "That is carrying the joke too far," remarked the judge, and the prisoner was committed for further examination.

A tradesman, meeting a customer one day, told him that his bill had been *standing* a long time, and that he would like to have him call and settle it. "When my bill gets tired of *standing*," was the cool reply, "let it *sit down*."

"A glorious thing this reduction of postage," said a fellow the other day; "I get half a dozen dunning letters now where I got one formerly."

It is told of Charles Lamb, that one afternoon having taken a seat in a crowded omnibus, a stout gentleman looked in and politely asked, "All full inside?" "I don't know how it may be with the other passengers," answered Lamb, "but that last piece of oyster-pie did the business for me."

"Hit one of your own size," as the nail said to the sledge-hammer.

A fellow at a race course was staggering about the track, with more liquor on than he could carry. "Halloa! what's the matter now?" said a chap, whom the inebriated individual had just run against. "Wh — hic — why," said the fellow, so drunk he was hardly able to articulate; "the fact is, a lot of my friends have been betting liquor on the race to-day, and they've got me to hold the stakes!"

When Sir William Hamilton announced to the Irish Royal Academy Professor Madlear's discovery of the central sun, the star around which our orb of day and his planetary attendants revolve, a waggish member exclaimed, "What! our sun's sun? that must be a *grand sun*."

A boy said that he knew all the letters in the alphabet by sight, but could not call one of them by name! The same boy said that twice two is four, and twice four is two, as it was a poor tale that did n't work both ways.

"Madam," said a small son of Esculapius, "if women were admitted to paradise, they would make it purgatory." "And some physicians, if allowed to practice there," retorted the lady, "would very soon make it a desert."

A poor German, relative of John Jacob Astor, once applied to him for charity. Mr. Astor gave him a five dollar bill. "Why," said the disconcerted relative, "your son just gave *ten* dollars." "Well he may," said the old man, "the dog has a rich father."

A clergyman preached a sermon which one of his auditors commended. "Yes," said a gentleman to whom it was mentioned, "it was a good sermon, but he stole it." This was told the preacher, who was very angry, and called on the gentleman to retract his words. "I am not," replied the aggressor, "in the habit of taking back what I have said, but in this instance I will. I said you stole the sermon. I was wrong; for on referring to the book from whence I thought it was taken, I still found it there!"

A lady at sea, full of apprehension, in a gale of wind, exclaimed, "We shall go to the bottom! Mercy on us, how my head swims!" "Madam, never fear," said one of the sailors; "you can never go to the bottom while your head swims."

When a Baltimore girl is kissed, she says she is taking chloroform, and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts.

An Irish clergyman, on visiting the portraits of the Scottish kings in Holyrood house, observed one of the monarchs of a very youthful appearance, whilst his son was depicted with a long beard, and wore the traits of extreme old age. "Holy Moses!" exclaimed the innocent-minded clergyman, "is it possible that this gentleman was an *ould man* when his father was born!"

A country gentleman has two sons — one fond of hunting, the other of fowling. He calls them *Nimrod* and *Ramrod*.

A bassoon player, a little drunk, met a bull, who hailed him with a sonorous grumble, and mistaking this noise for a note of a brother performer, he exclaimed in a pompous style, "Sound your A, sir!" The bull, not used to music, preferred tossing the musician over him into a hedge. When the enraged bassoon player had regained his seat, he exclaimed, "I'll tell you what, sir, you are neither a musician nor a gentleman."

A waggish apprentice one day, after dinner, deliberately stepped up to his master, and asked him what he valued his services at per day. "Why, about six cents," said his master. Then putting his hand into his pocket, and drawing out some coppers, he said: "Here's three cents—I'm off on a bender!"

"What news to-day?" "Nothing, only people are getting on their legs again." "How do you make that out?" "Why, folks that used to ride, are obliged to walk now."

Fashionable female education is said to be, teaching a young lady to talk French, walk Spanish, faint gracefully, and dance the Polka.

"Why have you never opened your mouth this session?" asked Sir Thomas Lethbridge to Mr. Gye. "I beg your pardon, Sir Thomas," replied Mr. Gye, "your speeches made me open it very frequently; my jaws have ached with yawning."

"Be-mare!" as the potter said to the lump of clay.

A clergyman somewhere on the Cape, learning that a portion of his flock were dissatisfied with his ministry and anxious to get rid of him, determined to be beforehand with them, and gave notice the next Sunday morning, as follows: "My dear hearers, in the course of the present week, it is my intention to do what the devil himself never did yet. I am going to leave Cape Cod!"

"Susan," said an Irish gentleman to his servant, "what are the bells ringing for?" "In honor of the Duke of York's birthday," was the reply. "Be easy, my jewel," rejoined Pat, "none of your tricks upon travellers; and 't was the Prince Regent's on Tuesday, and how can it be his brother's four days after, unless indeed they are twins?"

A member of a Legislature, who indulged himself in afternoon naps, requested his friend to awaken him when the lumber act came on. He omitted it by forgetfulness, but accidentally gave him a jog as the house was discussing a bill to prevent fraud. Old sleepy-head started, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, a word or two upon that bill, for more than one half of my constituents get their living no other way!"

It has been remarked that the gallows was an institution for the *elevation* of mankind!

It is announced in some of the papers, that a work entitled the "Book of the fool," is in press. It will be a second edition of Locke on the understanding.

In a village of Poitou, in France, a peasant's wife, after a long illness, fell into a lethargy. She was supposed to be dead, and being only wrapped in linen, as was customary among the poor, was carried to the place of interment. On the way thither, in passing some briars, the body got scratched, and bled profusely, which caused her to revive. Fourteen years after they took her a second time to be buried, when the husband exclaimed, "Don't hit the briars this time!"

When Lucy Cooper was once examined in a court of justice, one of the counsellors asked her if she came there in the character of a modest woman. "No, sir," she replied, "that which has been the ruin of me, has been the making of you—I mean *impudence*."

A young lady, having engaged to be married, took occasion to change her mind, and brought the aid of a friend, saying, "Do help me out of this knot." "O, certainly," replied her friend, "that's easily done, as it is only a *beau-not*."

"Dennis, darlint, och, Dennis, what is it you're doing?" "Whist, biddy, I'se trying an experiment." "Murder! what is it?" "It's giving hot wather to the chickens, so they'll lay *bottid eggs*."

A friend of the lamented Hood, on whom the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, says of him: "Poor Hood—died of pure generosity—to gratify the undertaker, who wished to *urn* a lively Hood."

Some company in Ireland disputing relative to quickness of reply ascribed to the lower orders of that country, it was resolved to put the matter to rest in the person of a clown who was approaching them. "Pat," said one of the gentlemen, "if the devil was to come determined to have one of us, which do you think he would take?" "Me, to be sure." "Why so?" "Because he knows he can have your honor at any time."

Some one asked some one else if the tolling of a bell did not put him in mind of his latter end. Some one else replied, "No, sir, but the rope puts me in mind of yours."

Zeno, the philosopher, believed in an inevitable destiny. His servant thought to avail himself of this doctrine, and one day while being beaten for theft, exclaimed, "Was I not destined to rob?" "Yes," replied Zeno, "and to be corrected."

"Well, Captain, when do you sail for California?" "On Tuesday next." "How do you go?" "Through the Straits; shall I book you for the voyage?" "I reckon not; I left home to get out of a strait, and don't mean to get into another."

"Papa," said a little boy to his father, "when a fellow strikes another, hain't he got no right to strike back?" "Certainly," replied the father; "the law of self-defence sanctions it." "Well, then, I'll tell you what it is," said the boy, "the next time you box my ears, I'll hit you a blow under the fifth rib."

"Squire," said Mr. F., entering the office of a well-known magistrate, "I have an account I wish settled — will you attend to it for me?" "Certainly, sir; what is it?" "My cash account is thirty dollars short — I wish you would collect the balance for me," replied Mr. F.

A sailor, calling upon a Liverpool goldsmith, asked him what might be the value of an ingot of gold as big as his arm. The shopkeeper beckoned him into a back room, and primed him with grog. He then asked to see the gold. "Oh," said Jack, "I haven't got it yet, but I'm going to California, and would like to know the value of such a lump before I start."

"O, I pant for glory, I pant for renown!" said a ragged son of genius to his friend. "Well, if you have got a pair of pants, you had better put them on," was the cool reply.

"A liberal use of the rod," says an old school-master, "is the best thing to make boys smart."

Lord O. Somerset one day came near a lion, and for the purpose of frightening him, he said he ran towards him "with all his might." Some one asked him if the lion ran away. "Yes," was the answer of Somerset, "he ran away with all his name."

"Shall I cut this loin of mutton saddlewise?" said a gentleman at a dinner table. "No," replied another, "cut it bridewise, if you please, and I may chance to get a bit in my mouth."

"Do you mean to challenge any of the jury?" was the query of a counsellor to an Irishman on trial. "To be sure I do," was the reply; "I mean to challenge every man of the twelve of them, if they give a verdict against me, and I wish to know if it may not include the Judge?"

A devotee lamented to his confessor his great love of gambling. "Ah," said the priest, "it is a great sin. In the first place, consider the loss of time." "Yes," replied the other, "I have often grudged the time lost in *shuffling* and *dealing*."

A downeast barber is getting desperate. He says he will shave anything—even the face of nature!

"Neighbor Brown, why don't you kill your dog, or learn him manners?" said Mr. Jones one day as he called on Mr. B. "He is called a very polite dog," was the reply; "for he never fails to make a bow to every one that passes him."

A fellow, driving a horse troubled with the heaves, coming to a stand, and remarking to some one that he believed he had rather too much load on for a sick horse, was advised to put his horse on behind the wagon, as he would find no difficulty in *heaving* it ahead.

"Jake, did you carry that umbrella home that I borrowed yesterday?" "No; you have often told me to lay something up for a rainy day, and as I thought it might rain before long, I have laid the umbrella up."

Parson O., of Springfield, was standing one day in the door of a store, when some one remarked to him that he believed one of his boys was coming up street, full drive, on horseback. The parson raised his glasses, and said, "That is one of my boys, sure enough—that fellow would whip up if he was mounted on a streak of lightning!"

One day, as Dr. Decker and Judge Putnam were listening to the music in the inauguration at Cambridge, the doctor said, "I have heard that they have a college band here, Judge. Do tell me if those persons, who are playing so well, are students?" The Judge replied, "They may have been students, but I should call them *testers*, now."

"Well, Miss," said a knight of the birchen rod, "can you decline a kiss?" "Yes, sir," said the girl, "but I had rather not."

A young lady, while eating some whortleberries, had the misfortune to have one remain in her throat, from which grew a prolific bush. Two quarts of berries were gathered from it at one picking, and the family lived on the puddings for a week, besides giving a quantity to the neighbors.

Why are English lords like cannon? Because they ride in their own *carriages*.

"My dear Mr. Popkins, can you tell me the difference between exported and transported?" "Yes, my love, if you were *exported*, I should be *transported*."

"I see," said a young lady, "that some book-sellers advertise blank declarations for sale; I wish I could get one." "Why?" asked her mother. "Because, ma, Mr. G. is too modest to ask me to marry him; and perhaps if I could fill a blank declaration with the question, he would sign it."

"Can you read smoke, ma?" "What do you mean, my child?" "Why, I've heard some men talk about a *volume* of smoke, and I thought you could read anything in a volume."

A countryman, having read in one of the newspapers that money was a "drug" in Boston, went to the city, and, on entering an apothecary's shop, asked for a dose of "Benton's mint-drops."

In the days of the blue laws of New England, a shoemaker was condemned to be hanged; but on the day appointed for his execution, they discovered that he was the only shoemaker in the place — so they concluded to hang a weaver in his stead, for they had more weavers than they wanted!

Two foreign sailors, examining the cupola of the Boston State House, one of them remarked to the other, "Arrah, my honey, this is the first time I ever saw them copper bottom the top of a house."

Why is a man kicking his servant William like one who pays a debt? Because he *foots a bill*.

A man in Hull is so upright in his dealing, that he won't sit down to eat his meals.

"You must not smoke here, sir," said the captain of a steamboat, to a man smoking among the ladies on the quarter deck. "I must n't, hey! Why, not?" replied he, opening his capacious mouth, and allowing the smoke lazily to escape. "Did n't you see the sign? 'All gentlemen are requested not to smoke abaft the engine.'" "Bless your soul!" said the passenger; "that don't mean me — I'm no gentleman, any way you can fix it!"

An Irishman and an Englishman falling out, the former threatened his opponent, that if he did not hold his tongue, he would "break his *impenetrable* skull, and let the brains out of his *empty* head."

"Here, you bogtrotter," said a dandy to an Irish laborer, "come, tell me the biggest lie you ever told in your life, and I'll treat you to a whiskey punch." "An by my sowl," quickly retorted Pat, "yer honor is a gentleman."

A lady, being asked how she liked a gentleman's singing, who had an offensive breath, replied, "The words are good, but the *air* is intolerable."

A Gascon preacher stopped short in his pulpit. It was in vain that he scratched his head — nothing would come out. "My friends," said he, as he went gently down the pew steps; "I pity you — you have lost an excellent discourse."

If a wheel runs the easier for being *tired*, will the same effects follow the same cause in the case of a horse?

A funny story is told of a well-known character, who frequently figured on juries in New York. When on a jury, so soon as they had retired to deliberate, he would button up his coat and lay down on a bench, exclaiming, "Gentlemen, I'm for bringing in a verdict for plaintiff, (or defendant, as he had settled in his mind,) and all creation can't move me; therefore, as soon as you have all agreed with me, wake me up, and we'll go in."

Some of the land in Maine is so poor that the owners are obliged to fence it in, to keep their cattle from going on to it and starving to death!

"Our rivers are very high, at the present time," remarked a gentleman the other day. "That is strange," replied a notorious joker, "as they have taken nothing but water."

A fellow who makes a point of calling upon his friends at tea time, and taking a cup uninvited, was asked one afternoon where he received his education. "Why do you ask?" said Sponge. "Because you can't get through the alphabet," replied the other. "What do you mean?" inquired the visitor. "Why, that you always stop at T."

A chap in Nahant has such a cold in his head, that he can't wash his face without freezing the water.

A house painter in New York grained a door so exactly in imitation of oak, that last year it put forth a quantity of leaves, and grew an excellent crop of acorns.

A very loquacious lady once offered to bet her husband fifty dollars that she would not speak a word for a week. "Done!" said the delighted spouse, staking the money; upon which the lady put it into her pocket, observing very gravely, that she would secure it until the wager was decided. "Zounds! Madam!" cried the husband, "I've won it already." "You have mistaken the time," said the lady; "I mean the week after I am buried."

In a state of mental absence, a young man demanded the *hand* of a young lady, and only perceived his error when he got her father's *foot*.

"Mother," said an urchin, one day in May, "how long is it before the 4th of July?" "About six weeks." "I'll be hanged if I wait; give me my crackers and I'll fire 'em now!"

An old lady, putting on her specks, and taking up the village newspaper, the first phrase that caught her eye, was the heading of a political article, which read, "Illinois Moving!" "Bless my soul!" exclaimed the good old dame, "I hope it won't move on to my dear son William's farm, which lies just on the border of Indiana!"

There are some mighty mean men in Wisconsin. One man refuses to die, unless he can have the privilege of walking to the grave!

"If Britannia *rules* the waves," said a qualmish schoolmaster in a storm, "I wish she would rule them *straiter*."

" Benjamin Watkins Leigh, of Virginia, met an individual, who, on hearing his name, inquired if he had not a relative of the same kind in a certain section of the country. "Yes," he said, and asked his condition in life. "He has made a fortune," was the reply, "shaving paper." "Is it possible?" exclaimed Mr. L.; "why, he left us a gentleman."

A great lover of wine, being at a table, some one passed him a plate of grapes as dessert. "Thank you," said he, "I don't take my wine in pills."

A Dutchman, speaking of the avaricious propensities of one of his fellow-workmen, said, "He ish so mean dat in de wedder dat ish so cold as it never vas, he never vears drawers or oondershirts, but goes barefoot in his boots!"

The children are so dirty in a place on Cape Cod, that a mother frequently goes into the street and washes the faces of half a dozen children before she finds her own!

A certain justice of the peace would never hear but one of the parties in a case before him, as he said it always puzzled him when he heard both.

"Pa, do tailors have committees in the Common Council?" "No, my son." "I'm shure they ought to, for the butchers have one." "I did not know it before." "O yes, I read it in the papers—it is called the *joint* committee."

Robbing barbers has been called *close shaving*.

A lady was travelling in a stage coach with a troublesome dog. A gentleman complained of the annoyance. "Dear me, sir," exclaimed the lady, "I wonder you complain of my dog — everybody admires it — it is a real Peruvian." "I don't complain of your Peruvian dog," said the man; "but I wish he would give us less of his Peruvian bark."

A hungry Jew was paying particular attention to a ham, and when asked what he was saying to it, replied, "I was saying to it, almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."

A witty limb of the law, in passing a chap engaged in posting bills, addressed him thus: "How are you, William?" "My name is not William." "Ah, I thought your name was William, as I heard them call you *Bill Sticker*."

An Irish doctor advertised that the deaf may *hear* of him at a house in Lifley street, and that the blind may *see* him from ten till three!

"Robert, compare the adjective cold," said a schoolmaster to an urchin. "Positive cold, comparative cough, superlative coffin," said the boy.

A very brave soldier was in the habit of drinking too much. His Colonel remonstrated with him. "Tom," said he, "you are a bold fellow, and a good soldier, but you will get drunk." "Colonel," replied Tom, "how can you expect all the virtues of the human kind combined, for seven dollars per month?"

A young gentleman, very conceited and vain of himself, but who by the by was rather despised, with a face much pitted by the small pox, was not long since addressed by a chap who, after admiring him for some time, said: "When carved work comes in fashion, you'll be the handsomest man I ever put my eyes on."

A lawyer, on his deathbed, gave all his property to a lunatic asylum, giving as a reason for so doing, that he wished his property to return to the same class who patronized him!

A down-east countryman, walking with a lady, accidentally stumbled and fell. The lady, thinking to commiserate his misfortune, observed that "she regretted his unfortunate *faux pas*." "I didn't hurt my four paws — it was my knee."

Every little lad in Yorkshire has enough knowledge of Scripture to tell you who was saved when the world was destroyed; for if the question be put to him, "My lad, can you tell me who built the Ark?" he will answer "Noa."

"Have you not mistaken the pew, sir?" blandly said a Sunday Chesterfield, to a stranger as he entered it. "I beg your pardon," replied the individual, rising to go out; "I fear I have — I thought it was a Christian's."

Married people, with large families, are practical Millerites, as they are often disturbed by the midnight cry.

"Col. W. is a fine-looking man," said a friend of ours the other day. "Yes," replied the other, "I was taken for him once." "You — why you are as ugly as sin." "I don't care for that — I was taken for him; I endorsed the Colonel's note, and the sheriff took me for him!"

"You ought to have a pension," said a wag to an unfortunate who was in the habit of taking a drop too much. "Why so?" inquired red-eye. "Because you fell at the battle of *Brandy Wine*."

Why is a man who has the influenza, like a house of representatives? Because the eyes have it first, and then the nose.

In the streets of Leicester, one day, Dean Swift was accosted by a drunken weaver, who, staggering against his reverence, said, "I've been spinning it out." "Yes," said the dean, "I see you have, and you are *reeling* it home."

"What's that letter?" asked a schoolmaster of an urchin, at the same time pointed to the letter X. "That's my father's name," replied the boy. "No it is not," said the teacher. "I tell you it is my father's name," retorted the lad; "for I have seen him write it more than a dozen times."

"Oh, ma, there goes pa with a yoke of steers hitched to a bob sled," said a juvenile to an elderly dame. "Hush, my child," said the mother; "you should say a pair of gentlemen cows attached to a robert sled."

A young Irishman, who had married when he was nineteen years of age, complaining of the difficulties to which his early marriage had subjected him, said he would never marry so young again, if he lived to be as old as Methusalem!

"Husband, I hope you have no objection to my being weighed." "Certainly not, my dear; but why do you ask the question?" "Only to see, love, if you would let me have my *weigh* once."

"My brethren," said Dean Swift in a sermon, "there are three kinds of pride — of birth, of riches, and of talent. I shall not speak of the latter, none of you being liable to that abominable vice."

It is exceedingly pleasant to wear a new hat out in the rain, when one has lent an umbrella.

"Make way, gentlemen," once cried a Massachusetts representative to the populace, who were crowding him out of his place, "make way, we are the representatives of the people." "Make way yourself," cried a sturdy man of the throng, "we are the people themselves."

"Halloa, there," said a farmer to an Irishman busily engaged at one of his cherry trees; "by what right do you take those cherries?" "Faith, by my right *hand*, to be sure," answered Pat.

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only piece of second-hand goods that sold at prime cost.

An Irishman was accused of stealing a handkerchief from a fellow-traveller; but the owner, on finding it, apologized to Pat, and said it was a mistake. "Arrah, my jewel," retorted Pat, with great readiness, "it was a two-sided mistake — you took me for a thafe, and I took you for a gentleman, upon my sowl, I did, sure."

"Sam," said a lady to the milk boy, "I guess, from the looks of your milk, that your mother put dirty water in it." "No she did n't nuther; I seed her draw it clean out the well, 'fore she put it in."

A lady, paying a visit to her daughter, who was a young widow, asked her why she wore the widow's garb so long. "Dear mamma," replied the daughter; "it saves me the expense of advertising for a husband, as every gentleman can see for himself that I am for sale by private contract."

An editor given to joking was presented with an editorial chair. He was advised not to use it, lest his witticisms should be no longer *standing* jokes.

An honest farmer in the south part of Massachusetts, talking about his crops, &c., was told that he must trust in Providence. "I don't know about that," said he, "I have been to Providence, and I have been to Bosting, and I believe I had much rather trust Bosting, taking all things into account."

There is a clock in a village in Connecticut that is considered perfectly harmless, as it never strikes at the right time!

A shrewd and lively young belle was introduced to a bombastic little youth. After conversing for some minutes, he turned to leave the room, when, as he was on the point of opening the door, the young lady observed, "Pray, don't trouble yourself — there is the key-hole!"

It is said that a diamond, as large as a hen's egg, has been found in California. A wag says he thinks the compositor made a mistake — that it ought to read an egg as large as a diamond.

"Mr. Clay, Mr. Clay," said an eccentric genius who met him one day on a steamboat, at the same time catching hold of his coat; "what do you think of the Tariff?" "Why," said Mr. Clay, endeavoring to extricate his coat from the hand of his friend; "I think my coat will *tear* if you do not relinquish your hold on it."

"Will you have it rare or well done?" asked a landlord of an Irishman, as he was carving a piece of roast beef. "I love it well done ever since I came to this country," was the reply; "for it was very *rare* I used to ate in England."

A nursery must be a good place for dancing. Why so? Because it's a great *bawl*-room.

A person speaking to a deaf man, and growing angry at his not catching his meaning, said, in a loud voice, "Why, it is as plain as A. B. C." "That may be, sir," replied the man; "but I am D, E, F."

A pedlar was offering Yankee clocks, with a looking-glass in front, to a lady not remarkable for personal beauty. "Why, it's beautiful," said the vender. "Beautiful, indeed! a look at it almost frightens me!" said the lady. "Then, marm," replied Jonathan, "I guess you'd better buy one that hain't got no looking-glass in it."

They are fond of titles in the East. Among his other high-sounding titles, the King of Ava has that of "Lord of Twenty-four Umbrellas." This looks as if he had prepared himself for a long reign.

What word may be pronounced quicker, by adding a syllable to it? *Quick*, of course.

An awkward gentleman, in love with an accomplished lady, wrote her a very silly letter, saying, in conclusion, that he hoped to kindle a flame in the lady's heart that death only could extinguish. The lady kindled a *flame* by throwing the letter immediately into the fire!

An editor in Georgia says, "We might as well try to confine a thunderbolt in a quart cup, as to cramp our genius; it's rising like a bowl of yeast!"

An editor has been presented with a hen's egg eight and a half inches in circumference. "It is *cackled* that no one can *crow* over a bigger, without being egg-oristical."

Why is a chicken pie like a gun shop? Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.

A very forgetful boy was one day sent to a store to buy some ginger, pepper and allspice. He was told to run, and lest he should forget his errand, to repeat the articles over, on his way to the store. He stumbled down, as he came near the store, and on recovering himself, cried out to the top of his lungs, "Tar, pitch and rosin! tar, pitch and rosin!"

An ignoramus, in giving orders to a bookseller to furnish his library, requested him particularly to let him have Pope, Milton, and Shakspeare's works; and added, "If those fellows publish anything new, don't fail to let me have them."

Why is the letter I like the American Revolution? Because it is the beginning of Independence.

The roads are very bad in some parts of Illinois. A man was travelling one day up to his shoulders in mud, when some one reached out to him a long stick, and asked him if he did not wish for some assistance. "O no," was the reply of the traveller, "I've a first-rate horse under me."

A couple of seedy looking chaps were walking about one morning, when, all of a sudden, one said to the other, "I saw your pocket-book advertised as being found, in one of the morning papers." "Did you?" "Yes, I supposed it was yours, as it contained a *small* sum of money."

A man in Louisiana plants cucumbers and waters them with vinegar. The vines produce excellent pickles.

An Irish laborer plunged into a river, and rescued a man from drowning. The gentleman rewarded Pat with a sixpence. "Well," said the drowning miser, seeing the Irishman's doubting position, "aint you satisfied? Do you think you ought to have more?" "Och!" answered the Hibernian, looking hard at the man he had rescued, "I think I'm *overpaid*."

"Harry, I believe you could once command a large sum of money?" "Not a bit of it — I never could command it — it commanded me. Money, sir, was my ruination. Lend me a V., if you please — I'd like to be ruined again, *slightly*."

It has been decided that a black man in a dark cellar, with a dark lantern, looking for a blind, black cat, constitutes a very dark transaction.

"Charles," said a father to his son, while they were working at a sawmill, "what possesses you to associate with such girls as you do? when I was of your age I could go with the first cut." "But," said Charles as he assisted the old man in rolling over a log, "the first cut is always a slab."

It is told of Lord Norbury, that when passing sentence of death upon a man for stealing a watch, he said to the culprit, "My good fellow, you made a grasp at *time*, but egad you caught *eternity*."

An editor advises his readers, if they wish to get teeth inserted, to go and steal some fruit where a watch dog is on his guard.

A negro purchased a hat, and was observed to take it off his head during a shower, and to manifest considerable anxiety to preserve it. On being remonstrated with for his supposed stupidity, he said, "De *hat* belong to me — de *head* to massa."

A dandy, with a cigar in his mouth, entered a menagerie, when the proprietor politely requested him to take the weed from his mouth, lest he should teach the other monkeys bad habits!

A rather credulous individual, on being told that he should not believe more than half he heard, asked "Which half shall I credit?"

A gentleman rode up to a public house in the country, and asked, "Who is master of this tavern?" "I am, sir," replied the landlord; "my wife has been dead three weeks."

One of our young bucks, dining at a fashionable hotel, was requested by a gentleman to pass some article of food. "Do you mistake me for a waiter?" said the exquisite. "No, sir, I mistook you for a gentleman," was the sarcastic reply.

"I say, Jim, don't you think Glazier has a very benign countenance?" "Very, indeed," was the reply, "a regular 7 by 9 countenance."

"Bill, why is that tree called a weeping willow?" "Because one of the sneaky, plaguy things grew near our schoolhouse, and supplied the master with switches!"

"The British," said a war alarmist, "will whip us out and out. They will fight with all the fury of national hatred, and to excite them to greater desperation, the English government will insure to every soldier who invades our shores a grant of land in America." "And they'll get it," replied his neighbor; "we'll guarantee to almost every man of them six feet of land at least!"

The most tender-hearted man we ever saw, was a shoemaker who always shut his eyes and whistled when he ran his awl into a sole of a shoe.

"I say, John, why is that umbrella of yours, which is so full of holes, like the one I lost the other day?" "I don't know, Sam." "Because it ought to be *re-covered*."

"What are you going to give me for a Christmas present?" asked a gay damsel of her lover. "I have nothing to give but my humble self," was the reply. "The *smallest* favors gratefully received," was the merry response of the lady.

A person, who was in delicate health, was asked if he should dare venture on an orange. He replied, "No — I'm afraid I should fall off."

Roasting an ox under a burning glass, is called the summit of patience and perseverance.

There is a man in Missouri so tall that he does not pay a poll tax — his head being considered out of the country!

A drunken lawyer going into church, was observed by the minister, who addressed him thus: "I will bear witness against that sinner in the day of judgment." The lawyer, shaking his head with drunken gravity, replied: "I have practised twenty years at the bar, and have always found that the greatest rascal is the first to turn State's evidence."

"Pa, is n't that man in what they call the spring time of life?" "Why, my son?" "Because he looks so confounded green!"

An idle fellow was complaining bitterly of his lot, and said he was born on the last day of the year, the last day of the month, and the last day of the week, and he had always been behindhand. He believed it would have been money in his pocket, if he had not been born at all.

A clergyman was censuring a lady for tight lacing. "Why," replied she, "you would not recommend loose habits to your parishioners?"

A Yankee and an Irishman happening to be riding together, passed a gallows. "Where would you be," said Jonathan, "if the gallows had its dues?" "Riding alone, to be sure," said Pat.

A parson going to church, slumped with his horse and chaise into a slough, where he was held fast, his head and shoulders sticking out of the mud. "I see," said a neighbor going by, "that you have attained your object. You are a settled minister!"

A very good-tempered gentleman, with a very long nose, was one day walking down a narrow street; two or three quizzical ladies, with a very ill grace, paused in their way, and looked steadfastly at the gentleman's nose, when he, good-humoredly, deliberately placed his finger on to its tip, and pressing it to one side, said, laughingly, "Now, ladies, you have room to pass."

A young woman in a country town, thus addressed a young man: "John, you have been paying your *distresses* to me long enough; I want to know what your *contentions* are; I don't mean to be kept in *dispen*se any longer."

A very mean man in New Hampshire is standing upon his dignity -- a very small platform.

Opie was once engaged to paint the portrait of an old beau of fashion, who, whenever he thought the painter was touching his mouth, screwed it up in a most ridiculous manner. Opie, who was a blunt man, said very quietly, "Sir, if you wish the mouth left out, I will omit it with pleasure."

A popular preacher enriched his sermons occasionally with this jewel: "Remember, I beseech you, that we are sailing down the stream of time, and must inevitably *land* in the *ocean* of eternity."

"I am indeed very much afraid of lightning," said a pretty lady. "And well you may be," replied a despairing lover, "when your heart is made of steel."

When Cibber went once to visit Booth, at a time when he knew Booth was at home, he was told by a servant that he was absent. Soon after, Booth called on Cibber, who opened a window and told Booth that he was not at home. "What do you mean?" asked Booth. "Why, that I believed your servant the other day," retorted Cibber, "and that you ought to believe what I say to-day."

A man in Bristol was such an inveterate gambler, that he not only lost all he possessed one evening, but lost his way home!

"It appears to me," said a small, apple-faced man, "that you make a great noise about this Shakspeare. I'd just like to know what it's all about. Why, if the fellow had n't written anything, he never would have been heard of."

"Pay me that dollar you owe me, Mr. Malroony," said a village lawyer. "For what?" "For the opinion you had of me." "Faith, I never had any opinion of you in my life!"

Some one advertises for the recovery of a lost wallet, belonging to a gentleman made of calf-skin!

"A tailor is the ninth part of a man," said a would-be-wit in presence of a knight of the shears. "But," responded the latter, "a fool is no part at all."

Why are washerwomen the silliest of people? Because they put out their tubs to catch *soft* water when it rains *hard*.

On a Sunday, a lady called to her little boy, who was tossing marbles on the sidewalk, "Come into the house. "Don't you know," said the mother, "that it's Sunday, my dear? Go into the back yard, if you wish to play marbles." "Well, yes; but isn't it Sunday in the back yard?" asked the child.

A city broker, famous for his shrewdness, took a trip by railroad the other day, and sat down at the end of the train, "Because," said he, "the use of my money is worth something while the conductor is coming through the cars."

Why is a fly one of the tallest of insects? Because he stands over six feet without shoes or stockings.

"Did your fall hurt you?" asked one Irishman of another, who had fallen from a three story building. "Not in the laste, honey," replied the other, "but it was stopping so quick that injured me."

A lady once entered a stage coach with so much powder on her face that she blew up the driver.

"Wife," said a man looking for a bootjack after she was in bed; "I have places where I keep my things, and you ought to know it." "Yes," said she, "I ought to know where you keep your late hours."

A young man, having attended a Quaker meeting, was asked how he liked it. "Like it," said he, "it is enough to kill the devil to attend such meetings." "That is just what we want," retorted a leading Quaker.

"Your hand annoys me," said a gentleman to a talkative man who sat next to him at dinner, and who was constantly suiting the action to the word. "Indeed," replied the babbler, "we are so crowded at the table, I do not know where to put my hand." "Put it in your mouth," replied the other.

"That's what I call a real finished sermon," remarked a man as he was coming out of church. "Yes," replied the other, "finished at last, though I began to think it never would be."

"Daddy, I want to ask you a question." "Well, my boy." "Why is neighbor Spriggins grog shop like a counterfeit dollar?" "I can't tell, my son." "Because you can't pass it."

A Western editor, in speaking of a steamboat explosion, says that three persons were *slightly* killed!

A greenhorn, who had been to work for a farmer three or four years, received a check for four hundred dollars on the City Bank, New York. He proceeded to the bank, presented his check, and remarked, "Here's a snorter for ye — if you can't pay it all to-day, pay part of it, and the remainder to-morrow, or some day next week!"

If you have a cough, don't go to church to disturb the *rest* of the congregation.

One charge in a lawyer's bill against a client, was for "waking up in the night, and thinking of your business — \$5."

A fellow in New Orleans was charged with stealing a piece of cloth from a dry goods store. His lawyer put in as a plea that he did not see it. "Not see it!" said the Recorder. "The individual," responded the lawyer, "charged with stealing that cloth, did not see it, sir — he could not see it, sir — it is an *invisible green*!"

"Doctor," said a wag to his medical adviser one day, "is n't there a disease called *shingles*?" "Yes, to be sure," replied Galen. "Then I've got it for certain," said the patient, "for the *roof* of my mouth is broken out in a dozen places."

Why are cashmere shawls like deaf people? Because you can't make them *here*.

A student of medicine from Boston, while attending lectures in London, observed that the "king's evil" had been but little known in the United States since the revolution.

"Ma'am, your shawl is dragging in the mud."
"Well, suppose it is — is n't it fashionable?"

"I say," said a dandy to an intelligent mechanic, "I've got an idea in my head." "Well," replied the other, "if you don't cherish it with good care, it will die for want of companions."

The cause of the decline of the *stage*, is now attributed to the rise of omnibuses.

Birch rods, after all, make the best baby jumpers!

An editor, on summing up the virtues of a soap boiler, lately deceased, concluded his encomiums with the usual phrase, "Peace to his *ashes*!" The next day he was waited upon by a friend of the deceased, who threatened to pound thunder out of the editor unless he made a retraction. His reference to his friend's *ashes* was looked upon as a personal reflection, and he should treat it as such!

"Is Jonathan Durphy here?" asked a green looking fellow as he entered a printing office. "I don't know such a man," said the foreman. "Don't know such a man!" said the countryman; "why, he's courting our Sal — he is, by thunder!"

When a Tennessee girl is kissed, she exclaims, "Now put that right back where you got it from!"

A person in a public assembly, accusing the Irish nation of being the most unpolished people in the world, was answered by an Irish gentleman, "that it ought to be otherwise, for the Irish meet with *hard rubs* enough to polish any nation on earth."

An eastern editor, speaking of a brother cotemporary, says that he must be a believer in hydro-pathy, for he lies in wet sheets!

A sprig of the law, expecting soon the appointment of Judge, was questioned as to the penalty he should attach to the crime of arson, and replied with profound gravity. "Arson, arson! I would make the fellow pay a hundred dollars, and marry the girl!"

"Can I show you anything more to-day?" asked a civil young gentleman behind a counter, of his waiting customer. "Yes," was the reply; "will you be kind enough to show me my umbrella that I left here three weeks ago?"

"Hez, what are you creeping so softly after that squirrel for, when there is no lock on your gun?" "Hush, hush, the squirrel don't know that."

Why is a fighting bully like the letter *r*? Because he usually commences *rows*.

"My friend has a great reverence for the truth," said a baronet to a gentleman. "So I perceive," was the reply, "for he always keeps a respectable distance from it."

An Irishman, who lived with a Grahamite, writes to a friend that if he wants to know what "illigant living" is, he must come to his house, where his breakfast consists of nothing, and the supper of what is left for breakfast.

A gentleman from "Somewhere," recently booked his name at one of the New York hotels. The towns of "Somewhere" and "Elsewhere" are places of very doubtful existence.

"I say, Jim, are you going to see that man hung to-morrow?" "Vot's he going to be hung for, Dick?" "For stealing a 'orse." "Vot a fool! Vy 'did n't he buy von on trust, and never pay for 'm?"

A vast concourse of people on 'Change, in State street, not long since, witnessed a practical illustration of the truth of the maxim, that "Union is Strength." A large number of flies — nearly five hundred thousand in number, it is believed — by a union of their strength, rolled a hogshhead of molasses from Long Wharf to the head of State street !

A Dutchman was relating his recent escape from drowning, when thirteen of his companions were lost by the upsetting of a boat. "How did you escape?" asked one. "I vas not in de boat myself," was the answer ; "I vas at home."

Why are the stars the greatest astronomers? Because they have *studded* (studied) the heavens ever since the world began.

An innholder, observing a postilion with only one spur, inquired the reason. "Why, what would be the use of another?" was the answer ; "if one side of the horse goes, the other can't stand still."

"Tom, you seem to grow fleshy every day — the grocery business I think agrees with you ; what did you weigh last?" "Well, Hal, if I rightly recollect, it was a pound of butter."

You never called to a waiter *leaving* the room, but what he answered, "Coming, sir!"

Why was the capture of the city of Mexico like the novel "Ivanhoe?" Because it was Scott's best work.

"You, Zeke, come here." "What, ma?" "Have you sanded your teeth and tallowed your hair?" "Yes, ma." "Have you tarred your boots and corked your eye-brows?" "Yes, ma." "Then teasele your hat and go to meeting. We must be as fashionable as our neighbors."

A lady, passing along one of our streets one morning, noticed a little boy scattering salt upon the sidewalk. "Well, I'm sure, this is real benevolence," remarked the lady. "No it aint," said the boy, "it is salt and nothin' else."

Why is an African like a magician? Because he is a *negro man sir*. (Necromancer.)

Erasmus, writing to the Pope, who in a private letter to him had reprimanded him for eating meat in Lent, replied, "I have a Catholic soul, but my stomach is altogether Lutheran."

"Boy?" "Sir." "Of what value is the globe?" "Just one dollar, sir." "Why?" "Because it contains just *four quarters*."

It is said that in Wisconsin a three story house means a pig on the floor, fleas in the beds, and a row of fowls roosting on a stick above!

Why is Santa Anna like a wet day? Because he *reigned* as long as he could, and then *mizzled*.

When is a ship like a book? When it is *out ward bound*.

A sailor was called upon the stand as a witness. "Well, sir," said the lawyer, "do you know the plaintiff and defendant?" "I don't know the drift of them words," answered the sailor. "What? not know the meaning of the words plaintiff and defendant," continued the lawyer; "a pretty fellow you, to come here as a witness. Can you tell me where on board the ship it was, that this man struck the other one?" "Abaft the binnacle," said the sailor. "Abaft the binnacle, what do you mean by that?" asked the lawyer. "A pretty fellow you," responded the sailor, "to come here as a lawyer, and don't know what abaft the binnacle means."

The celebrated Dr. Madden, seeing a boy breaking out his neighbor's windows, asked him, "What's that for?" "All for the good of the trade," said the boy; "I am a glazier." The doctor, raising his cane and breaking the fellow's head, exclaimed, "that's for the good of the profession—I am a surgeon."

An old bachelor editor out West has the following words over his weekly list of marriages: "Melancholy Accidents!"

Down East there resides a certain M. D. One very cold night he was aroused from his peaceful slumbers by a loud knocking at the door. After some hesitation he went to the window and asked, "Who's there?" "Friend," was the response. "What do you want?" "Want to stay here to-night." "Stay there, then, and be hanged," was the benevolent reply.

Why is a button-hole like a cloudy day? Because it is overcast.

A young apprentice to the shoe business, asked his master what answer he should give to the oft-repeated question, "Does your master warrant his shoes?" "Answer, Thomas," said the old man, "that I warrant them to be good, and if they don't prove so, that I will make them good-for-nothing."

A nobleman, observing a large stone lying near his gate, ordered his servant, with an oath, to send it to purgatory. "If I were to throw it to heaven," said the man, "it would be more out of your way."

Why is the riot of a mob like the movement of a railroad car? Because it is low commotion.

In Mississippi they have no parsnips. They frequently plant them, but they strike so deep that the pilfering rogues who live on the other side of the globe lay hold of the roots and pull them through, so that the crop is lost to the rightful owners.

"My dear Polly, I am ashamed at your wearing another woman's hair on your head," said a man to his wife. "My dear husband, I am equally astonished that you should wear another sheep's wool on your back," responded the wife.

A woman was recently arrested for beating her husband with a bunch of candles. A wicked act.

"They cure excellent hams at Davis's." "Do they cure shoulders, too?" "Certainly." "Well, then, I'll just step in and get this rheumatism cured in mine."

A learned clergyman of Maine was accosted in the following manner by an illiterate preacher, who despised education: "Sir, you have been to college, I suppose." "Yes, sir," was the reply. "I am thankful," replied the former, "that the Lord has opened my mouth without *any* learning." "A similar event," replied the latter, "took place in Balaam's time, but such things are of rare occurrence at the present day."

A short man became attached to a very tall woman, and somebody said that he had fallen in love with her. "Do you call it falling in love?" said an old bachelor; "it is more like climbing up to it."

The Circassian girls are great divers; and among the *divers* strange things of this age, present a beautiful and novel sight of *diving belles*.

Some one has discovered that the centre of *gravity* is in a Quaker meeting.

"Will the galvanic rings cure depression?" asked a lady of a doctor. "What has caused the complaint, madam?" replied the physician. "The loss of my husband," mournfully responded the lady. "Then you had better get a *wedding* ring the first opportunity," said the doctor.

"I shall have a *pain* (pain) in my side," as the coach said when they put a glass window in the door.

In *Paris*, ladies wear daggers at their girdles. In America, they wear them in their eyes.

The Georgia House of Representatives once chose Patrick Carnes, an old lawyer, Speaker. After serving for a while, he told the members of the House that he should resign, as he had been in the habit of looking so long only to one side of different questions, that it would be impossible for him to pursue an impartial course!

A New York paper contains an advertisement announcing as lost, a cloth cloak belonging to a gentleman lined with blue!

A servant maid was sent across the street one day, for a barometer; and on returning, she fell and broke it. She began to lament over her misfortune, when a gentleman passing by stopped and said, "O never cry for that, my pretty girl, it is a thing of course for a barometer to *fall* in bad weather."

"I live in Julia's eyes," said a love-lorn swain. "I don't wonder at it," said another; "she had a *sty* in one of them when I last saw her."

A lady was asked to join one of the divisions of the Daughters of Temperance. She replied, "It is unnecessary, as it is my intention to join one of the Sons in the course of a few weeks."

Assessors of taxes are not in the habit of disparaging their neighbors, as they never *under-rate* anybody in the slightest degree.

Why is a Troy weight like a thief? Because it has no scruples.

A Captain, one of the old school, being at a ball, was accepted by a pretty partner, who, in the most delicate manner, hinted to him the propriety of putting on his gloves. "Oh," was the elegant reply, "I shall wash my hands when i'm done dancing."

A man being upbraided for contracting a number of debts, coolly replied that he did nothing of the kind. "On the contrary," said he, "I have done everything in my power to *enlarge* them."

The man who has attended to his own business, all his lifetime, and not meddled with the affairs of his neighbors, passed through Boston not long since.

While sitting in a restaurant, a short time since, we were amused at a hit made by a wag. It was in the early season of green peas, and they were so generally called for, that the supply gave out. "Peas! Peas!" was the call, long after there were none left. "Ah!" said the wag, throwing himself in an attitude *a la* Patrick Henry, "Gentlemen may cry, *peas! peas!* but there is no *peas!*"

A writer has said, "We cannot shake off an evil habit when we please." We have seen some habits on a loafer which were so ragged that he could easily shake them off at any moment.

An Irish farrier once rendered a bill as follows: "To curing your horse till he *died.*"

Why is a really good joke like money? Because it is capital.

A wag went into an eating-house, and after giving his orders to a servant, sat down, and was not troubled with the presence of him again for some time. At last the servant came, and said, "Here's your tea, sir." "You must be mistaken," said the wag, "I'm not a customer—I have been a waiter here for a long time."

"Why, Mr. T.," said a tall fellow to a little person who was in company with five or six large men, "I protest I did not see you before." "Very likely," replied the other, "I am like a fourpence among six cents, worth more than the lot."

A sick man was told that nothing would cure him but a quart of catnip tea. "Then I must die," said he, "for I don't hold but a pint."

John Smith has caught the scarlet fever. No cause is assigned for this *rash* act.

A dandy, remarking one summer day that the weather was so excessively hot, that when he put his head in a basin of water it fairly boiled, received for reply, "Then you had calf's head soup at a very little expense."

Why is a promissory note like a blade of grass? Because it matures by falling *dem*.

Chesterfield, having been informed by his physician that he was dying by inches, "thanked heaven that he was not so tall by a foot as Sir Thomas Robinson!"

Captain H. commanded a downeast schooner. He had the misfortune to lose one of his men overboard. We said to the Captain one day, who was a man of heart, as we supposed, "So poor Joe is gone." "Yes, he's gone," was the reply; "and I threw him a new oar, one I bought in Boston, it was a good oar, *and that's gone too!*"

An Irishman was told that a friend had put his money in the stocks. "Well," said he, "I never had a farthing in the stocks, but I've had my legs there as many times as I care for."

A judge, in one of the northern counties in Western Virginia, inquired of the sheriff if he had made up a jury? The sheriff replied, that "he had empanelled eleven; and expected to have the other soon, as they were running after him with dogs!"

A blacksmith in Maine has a sledge-hammer made from the heart of a miser.

"Ben, I think it is highly dangerous to keep the bills of small banks on hand now-a-days." "I find it more difficult than dangerous," was the reply.

At the free black settlement in Africa, a police ordinance was issued, some years since, forbidding any person worshipping alligators, *thunder*, or other reptiles, under a penalty of ten shillings!

If your land appears worn out and overworked, you may be sure that you have *harrowed* its feelings too much!

George I., on a journey to Hanover, stopped at a village in Holland, and while the horses were getting ready, he asked for two eggs, which were brought him, and for which the King was charged two hundred florins. "How is this?" said his Majesty; "eggs must be very scarce in this place." "Pardon me," said the host, "eggs are plenty enough, but kings are scarce." The King smiled at the answer, and ordered the money to be paid.

"Well, John," said a man to his son on the day he was one-and-twenty, "you have got a fool for a master now." "Yes," said John, "and have had for more than twenty years."

A very wise man says he has noticed that fires are more common in winter than in summer!

"Ah! my good fellow, where have you been for a week back?" "For a *weak back*? I am not troubled with a weak back." "No, no; I mean where have you been long back?" "*Long back*? Dont you call me *long back*, you scoundrel!"

A miser, on learning that every human being had just 226 bones, counted his own every night, to see if he had lost any during the day.

A blind man, led by a dog, while wandering in the streets of Paris, had his dog seized by some one passing, instantly opened his eyes, gave chase and overtook the thief, and gave him a severe whipping; after which, he closed his eyes and fell to begging again!

"When a stranger treats me with a want of respect," said a poor philosopher, "I congratulate myself with the reflection that it is not myself that he slights, but my old shabby coat and hat, which, to say the truth, have no particular claim to adoration. So if my hat and coat choose to fret about it let them, but it's nothing to me."

A seaman, who had escaped a dreadful shipwreck, was asked how he felt when struggling between life and death. "Wet, very wet," was the reply,

"The moon," said a teetotaler, "is quite one of our sort; she lets her moderation be known to all men, and only fills her horn once a month." "Then she fills it with something strong," was the reply, "for I have seen her half gone."

A shallow aspirant to literary distinction, presented the learned and facetious Dr. Porson a copy of one of his productions, with the remark that it would be read when Shakspeare was forgotten. "Yes," said the Doctor, "but not till then."

"Sir, I intend to raise your rent," said a landlord to a tenant. "I am much obliged to you," said the other, "for I cannot raise it myself."

"What would our wives say if they knew where we were?" said the captain of a downeast schooner, when they were blowing about in a thick fog, and afraid of going ashore. "Humph! I should n't mind that," said the mate, "if we only knew where we were ourselves."

Mr. Curran was one day walking with a fellow who was exceedingly punctilious in his conversation. Hearing a person near him say eurousity for curiosity, he exclaimed, "How that man murders the English language!" "Not so bad," said Curran, "he has knocked only an i out."

"Boy, of what fruit is eider made?" "Don't know, sir." "Stupid boy! What did you get when you robbed Mrs. Graham's garden?" "I got a confounded whipping, sir!"

"Doctor," said a man to a physician, "my daughter had a fit this morning; she continued for half an hour without knowledge or understanding." "Oh," replied the doctor, "never mind that; many people continue so all their lives."

A person who had been listening to a very dull address, remarked that everything went off well, especially the audience!

The owner of a large orchard put up the following notice on his land: "Any persons trespassing on these enclosures, are respectfully requested to bring their coffins with them!"

A person being asked what was meant by the realities of life, replied, "Real estate, real money, and a real good dinner, none of which can be realized without real hard work."

A sheaf from the shock of an earthquake, must be a rare curiosity.

A traveller found a buffalo robe, and on giving it to the owner he thanked him. He was telling a tavern-keeper about it, who said that a "Thank you" was worth twenty-five cents, and "Thank you kindly" was worth thirty-seven and a half cents. Soon after the traveller called for a dinner. After eating it, he asked the landlord what was to pay, and was told twenty-five cents. He then said, "Thank you kindly," and moved off. The landlord immediately called to him, "Here, stop, my good fellow, and take your change; there is twelve and a half cents your due—your dinner was only twenty-five cents—here's the money."

When Milton was blind he was married to a shrew. Some one told him she was a rose. "I am no judge of colors," said Milton, "and it may be so, for I feel the thorns daily."

A silly fop, being in company, and wanting his servant, cried out, "Where is my blockhead?" "Upon your shoulders," replied a lady.

It is very ill-bred for the leaders of the different parties to be calling each other *dough-faces*.

A negro, undergoing an examination, was asked if his master was a Christian. "No, sir," was the reply; "he is a member of Congress."

"If it was n't for hope the heart would break," as the old lady said when she buried her seventh husband, and looked anxiously among the funeral crowd for another.

A lady at the Springs, not long since, being desirous to obtain the recipe for making a certain kind of pudding, applied to the superintendent for the same. It was immediately furnished in the following clear and concise style: "Take a few eggs, a quantity of milk, a thingfull of currants, a thingfull of wine, three thingsfull of flour, and then sweeten to your taste."

A gentleman, known for his tardiness, was invited to a party. He was the first at the house, and his friend, in surprise at his punctuality, burst out in the following lucid apostrophe: "So you 're come *first at last*; you used to be *behind before*; I suspect you are getting up *early of late*."

Why is a spendthrift's purse like a thundercloud? Because it keeps continually light'ning.

Sheridan died July 7th, 1816, aged 55 years; but the man who engraved the plate for his coffin, knew that 50 was fifty, and 5 was five, concluded that 505 would express 55, and accordingly engraved those figures and put them on his coffin.

An Irishman, angling in the rain, was observed to keep his line under the arch of a bridge, and on being asked the reason, he gave the following answer: "To be sure, the fish will be after crowding under the bradge to keep out of the wet."

Why are the mass of lawyers like the Mexicans during the last war? Because they make *desperate charges*.

OUR

When Mr. Wilberforce was a candidate for Hull, his sister, an amiable and witty young lady, offered the compliment of a new gown to each of the wives of those freemen who voted for her brother, on which she was saluted with the cry, "Miss Wilberforce forever!" "I thank you, gentlemen," remarked the lady, "but really I do not wish to be Miss Wilberforce forever."

A sailor dropped out of the maintop of a man-of-war, and fell on a Lieutenant's head, and knocked him down on the quarter-deck. "You rascal," said the Lieutenant, "where did you come from?" "From the North of Ireland," answered the sailor.

Broken hearts are easily mended by silver. There have been a number of cases healed that way lately.

"Friend, why do you swear so?" asked a gentleman on visiting a man in jail. "Because," replied the prisoner, "I've understood that a man can swear out of jail in thirty days, and I want to see if I can't do it in fifteen. I'm going to set up all night, and do my worst."

It is not genteel to put your mouth so close to the face of the person you are talking to, as to incommode him with your breath, even though you may fancy it to have the odor of a rose-gay.

A New York paper mentions the case of a couple of editors looking up; but it was only to see who threw a basin of dirty water upon their heads from a third story window.

A sharp-shooter, in time of action, being engaged in picking off the officers, one of his balls struck the epaulette of a Colonel. "They are firing at you because you are an officer," said a subaltern. "Yes, I understand," coolly remarked the Colonel, "a complimentary ball, was it not?"

A sailor, who had spent nearly all his days on the briny waves, and knew little of land gear, came ashore, and in passing up street saw a little woman going along with a muff before her. He stepped up very politely and offered to carry it for her, as he was going the same way!

If every man had a window in his breast, blinds would be in great demand.

John, Duke of Montague, made two codicils to his will, one in favor of his servants, and the other in favor of his cats, dogs, &c. Whilst writing the latter, one of his cats jumped on his knee. "What," said he, "have you a mind to be a witness, too? You can't be, for you are a party concerned."

Why was John the Baptist like a small coin? Because he was *one sent*.

Priests were selected in Spain to command armies, they having been bred to the canon law.

A miser, after hearing an eloquent sermon on charity, said: "This sermon so strongly presents the duty of alms, that I have almost a mind to go and beg."

General Jackson, towards the close of his life, wished to be admitted to the church. The minister questioned him rather closely. "Have you forgiven your enemies?" asked the priest. "I have," replied the General. "Have you forgiven Henry Clay?" "Yes." "Have you pardoned Seba Smith for writing letters over the name of Jack Downing?" "No!" — raising his hickory — "by the Eternal!" responded the old hero, "nor I never will!" The minister was entirely satisfied, and Gen. J. was admitted to the church.

John Randolph met a personal enemy in the street one day who refused to give him half the sidewalk, saying that he never turned out for a rascal. "I do," said Randolph, stopping aside and politely raising his hat, "pass on!"

An advertising chandler modestly says that, without intending any disparagement to the sun, he may confidently assert that his octagonal spermacetis are the best lights ever invented.

"Time is money," says the proverb. Some people take plenty of it to pay their debts.

Horn, on hearing that a man had given up chimney-sweeping, expressed his surprise, as he thought the business completely suited him!

A Rev. Mr. Gates recently married Mr. Joseph Post to Miss Martha Rails. If this match don't make good sense, we should like to know what stuff will.

Prier was brought before a person more noted for pomposity than sound sense. "What is your business?" asked he. "I am a poet," was the answer. "O, a poet; I had a brother who had the misfortune to be a poet." "Indeed, then we are somewhat similarly situated, for I have a brother who has the misfortune to be a fool."

"My son, what did the minister preach about this morn'ing?" "I believe, father, it was about the parody of the probable son."

"Pray," said a gentleman to another, "will you be kind enough to take my great coat to town in your carriage?" "With pleasure, sir; but how will you get it?" answered the other. "Oh, very easily, I shall remain in it," was the reply.

"Sally, how do you like your new place? Are the people religious?" "Yes, I think they are, as they have beans every Sunday."

At a sale of books, an auctioneer put up "Dresos' Essays on Souls," which was bought by a shoemaker, who innocently, but to the astonishment of a crowded audience, asked the auctioneer if he had any more books relating to shoemaking!

An Illinois editor, speaking of a bankrupt, says he has broken every bank and sabbath that they have had in that state for the last five years!

In what color should lovers' vows be made? In violet. (Inviolable.)

In attempting to carve a fowl one day, a gentleman found considerable difficulty in separating its joints, and exclaimed against the man who sold him an old hen for a young chicken. "My dear," said the enraged man's wife, "don't talk so much about the aged and respectable Mr. B.; he planted the first hill of corn that was planted in our town." "I know that," said the husband, "and I believe this hen scratched it up."

It has wittily, but somewhat ungallantly, been said, that a woman is the reverse of her mirror—that the one reflects without talking, and the other talks without reflecting!

A barrister entered one of the Four Courts, Dublin, with his wig so much awry, as to cause a general titter. "Do you see anything wrong in my wig?" he asked. "No," replied one of the gentlemen present, "nothing but your head."

"I'm *boarding out*," as the loafer said when he curled up on a pile of lumber.

A distinguished clergyman, being requested to open the services with prayer, but not having been invited to preach, declined, saying, that "if his friend was going to do the mowing, he might whet his own scythe!"

The Welsh have a saying, that if a woman was as quick with her feet as with her tongue, she would catch lightning enough to kindle the fire in the morning!

A physician, passing by a stone mason's shop, bawled out, "Good morning, Mr. D., hard at work, I see. You finish your grave stones as far as 'In Memory of,' and then wait I suppose to see who wants a monument next." "Why, yea," replied the old man, "unless somebody is sick, and you are doctoring him — then I keep right on."

"Stranger, I say, how will you swap horses?" "I'll give you five dollars to boot." "It's a bargain." After the latter had paid over the money, he remarked, "I forgot to tell you my horse is blind." "My horse is blind, too," said the other.

Why is a snowbank like a thriving tree? Because it *leaves* in the spring.

A person complained to Dr. Franklin of having been insulted by one who called him a rascal. "What did you call him?" asked Franklin. "I called him a rascal," was the reply. "Well," said Franklin, "I guess you both spoke the truth."

"Thomas, I have always placed great confidence in you; now tell me how it is that my meat bills are so large, and my dinners always so poor?" "Really, sir, I don't know; for I am sure we never have anything nice in the kitchen, that we don't send *some* of it up stairs."

In a congee shop in Parliament street, London, the following notice is posted: "Credit given to gentlemen, but cash is expected from members of Parliament."

A chap from Vermont, on going to New York, stopped at the Astor House. At dinner, he called on different articles in rotation, as put down in the bill of fare. After eating about an hour, a gentleman sitting on his right called for a certain dish, the name of which was nearly at the bottom of the bill of fare. "Gracious Peter!" exclaimed the Yankee, "have you got as far as that? Why, I've been eating for more than an hour, and I've got only so far," pointing about half way down the bill of fare; "you're a swift one to eat, I must say."

"What is an axe, boy?" "An instrument for cutting." "How many kinds of axes are there?" "Broad axe, narrow axe, and axe of the Legislature, and axe of the apostles."

Why is the letter G like wisdom? Because it is the beginning of greatness and goodness.

"Well, my son, what profession do you intend to follow — a doctor, minister, or lawyer?" "Not either, father," was the reply, "I intend to be a *man*."

Mr. C. was famous for political somersets. One of his neighbors, visiting an adjoining town, was inquired of respecting Mr. C.'s politics. "I have not seen him this morning," was the reply.

A preacher, a few Sabbaths since, asked, in the language of Job, "Why should a living man complain?" A wag in the gallery replied, that "For one he didn't know, unless it is because a dead man cannot."

A Frenchman, having been rescued from drowning, was taken to a neighboring tavern, and advised to drink a glass of brandy. "Sir," said he, "I shall thank you not to make it a fortnight." "A fortnight," replied the landlord, "had n't you better take it directly?" "Oh yes," said Monsieur, "directly, but not *two week* — not a fortnight."

"Neighbor S., you have sold liquor for more than twenty years, and I should advise you to give the business up." "My dear sir," was the reply, "there is no man that does more for the temperance cause than I do, for I water my liquors every day."

"Come, Bill, it's ten o'clock, and I think we had better be going, for it is time honest men were at home." "Well — yes," was the answer, "I must be off, but *you* need n't hurry on that account."

A negro was recently arrested for playing on a fiddle on Sunday, and thereby violating the Sabbath.

"Is your land of good quality?" whispered a travelling gentleman, who had lost his voice, to a farmer who was leaning on his hoe. "First-rate," was the reply; "there's no better land anywhere — we can raise anything on't." "Well," continued the traveller, "I will thank you to *raise my voice*."

A worthy old captain of a volunteer corps at a field day, before Lord Cornwallis, was ordering his company to fall backwards, in order to dress with the line, and gave the word, "*Advants three paces backward!*"

A shallow-headed coxcomb, having received a peremptory nay in answer from a young lady to whom, in spite of the most significant hints that his attentions were not agreeable, he had popped the question, declared that he wouldn't live — he would blow his brains out. "It will be a glorious shot, if you hit them," said she, and turning upon her heel, contemptuously, left the room.

A man employed his tailor to make him a pair of small clothes, and sent him an old pair as a pattern. When the new ones came home, he complained that there was no watch-pocket. "I did not think you wanted one," said the tailor, "as I found the pawn ticket of your watch in the old pocket."

It is said that the secret of the success of Mrs. Miller, the celebrated tobacconist, is, that she has so much capital *to back her*.

"Why, Tom, my dear fellow, how old you look!" "Dare say, Bob; the fact is, I never was so old before in all my life."

A celebrated itinerant preacher of the present day, held forth, a short time since, at Danville, Pa. On giving notice of his intention to preach, he requested the ladies not to bring their children when they came to hear him. He thought it was enough to hear one crying aloud in the wilderness at a time.

The question, whether dead bodies should be stolen for the benefit of surgical science, is said to be a grave subject.

A young deacon took occasion, at a prayer meeting, to put up a long petition on behalf of a man with whom he had had a quarrel. Some of his friends expressed surprise. "Why," observed the deacon with a chuckle, "do good to your enemies, and you heap coals of fire on their heads. I guess I have given that fellow a pretty smart singing."

"John, get up, you lazy, good-for-nothing scoundrel! I've called you four times this morning." "I'm coming, father." "You're coming! Yes, about as soon as the one thousandth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims—just about!"

It is generally admitted that a "Thank you" is worth something, but there never was enough of this coin issued to buy a barrel of flour!

A countryman, in driving a cart to Boston, fell off his cart, and one of the wheels passed over him and broke one of his legs. A surgeon was called for, and while dressing the limb, asked him where he was when it was broke. "Under the wheel, where do you suppose?" was the tart reply.

A needle with which an orator's address was *finely wrought*, was lately picked up in the street.

Why is the letter A like the meridian? Because it is the middle of day.

Pope says it is with our judgment as with our watches—none go just alike, yet each believes his own to be correct.

Some years ago, a clergyman by the name of Saker, who had red hair, managed to purchase some hair dye, which turned his locks into a glossy black. One of the deacons of his church, seeing his pastor so metamorphosed on Sabbath morning, objected to it, stating that he was departing from the rules of the church. "Why so?" asked the astonished divine. "Why, sir," said the deacon, half smiling, "is it not ordered that the pastor shall be red in church? I think it is."

"March comes in like a lion," remarked a gentleman to a friend during a snow-storm. "Judging from the *fleece*," replied the other, "I think it comes in very much like a sheep."

Why is a field of rye like a baby? Because it must be cradled before it is bre(a)d.

One of the Texas papers says that there is no water in the vicinity of Austin nearer than two miles, and that they are obliged to swim their horses across the river to get at it!

An Irish cook, hearing the lady of the house, at dinner, ask her husband to bring "Dombey and Son" with him when he came to tea, laid two extra plates on the supper table for the supposed visitors.

What kind of grain is frequently taken as security for hundreds of dollars. An oat. (A note.)

"I'll give you a poke in the eye," said the thread said to the needle.

"My lad," said a traveller to a little fellow, whom he met clothed in pants and roundabout, but without another very necessary article of apparel; "my lad, where's your shirt?" "Mammy's washing it." "Have you no other?" "No other!" exclaimed the urchin with indignant scorn; "would you want a body to have a thousand shirts?"

A person whose name was Gurn, complained to a friend that his attorney, in his bill, had not let him off easily. "That is no wonder," answered his friend, "he has charged you too high."

A Boston loafer was brought up under the city ordinance for being found drunk in the street — the fine being one dollar for each offence. The fine he paid, and was again arraigned. "No you don't, Judge," said he; "I knows the law — one dollar for each offence, and this is the same old drunk!"

An Irishman, writing from the country to a friend in the city, says that, "barring the mud, the rain, and the wind, we have fine weather here."

Why is a soldier more tired in the month of April than any other month? Because he has just had a *March* of thirty-one days.

Why are a man's teeth like verbs? Because they are regular, irregular, and defective.

Why is half past ten on Sunday morning like bass to a starving dog? Because it is *meat in time*. (meetin' time.)

The fogs of England have been at all times the complaint of foreigners. Gondomar, the Spanish Ambassador, when some one was going to Spain, waited on him to know if he had any commands, replied, "Only my compliments to the sun, whom I have not seen since I came to England."

Some one mentioning, in the presence of a wag, that Louis Philippe was obliged to cross the channel in an English fishing vessel, he remarked that it was his only resource, as there was no *French ship* (friendship) left for him in his kingdom.

A country paper says: "Our account of the thunder storm last week contained a slight error; instead of hailstones as large as *pullets*, read *bullets*."

"Why Bridget, you have baked this bread to a crisp." "An' sure, my lady, I only baked it three hours, according to the resaité." "Three hours! Why, the recipe said but one." "Yes, mem; one hour for a large loaf, and I had three small ones, and so I baked 'um three hours, jist."

A man's horse was so badly troubled with the heaves, that he hove his owner into the mud!

An old lady objected to giving her son a collegiate education, after learning that "profane history" was one of the studies during the course.

Why are fowls the most economical things farmers keep? Because, for every grain of corn, they give a *peck*.

A wag, walking through a street, noticed a cluster of second-hand boots hanging at a door, indicating one of those shops where old boots are bought, repaired, and re-sold. "Come," said he to his friend, "let us look in here; 'perhaps we can make a trade.'" "Are these boots for sale, sir?" inquired the wag of the proprietor. "Yes, sir." "It will not take long to dispose of them then, for I see they are nearly all *half-soled* already."

A sporting gentleman observed on the door of a house the separate names of a physician and surgeon, and facetiously remarked that the circumstance put him in mind of a double-barrelled gun, for if one missed, the other was sure to kill.

When wool falls in price, it is supposed that the reduction takes place from *sheer necessity*.

Dobb, the portrait painter, says that everything should be in character. For instance, search warrants should be printed on "tracing paper," and wedding notices on "fool's cap."

A lady, on consoling a neighbor on the loss of her son, was answered in tears, "If Billy's grandmother is in heaven, she wont see Billy abused."

"That, sir, is the 'Spirit of the press,'" said Mrs. B. as she handed a glass of cider to Mr. B.

Why is the first chicken of the brood like the foremast of a vessel? Because it is forward of the *main hatch*.

An old ~~stranger~~ was accustomed to drive the best horse and the costliest buggy in town. He had got so deep in debt, that he was obliged to go into chancery. He was soon seen, however, driving the identical horse and buggy that he owned before going into chancery. "How now," said an old acquaintance, "the same horse and buggy again; I thought you had been through chancery." "So I have," was the quick reply; "but my horse *went round*."

The following verdict was given by an eastern coroner: "We believe firmly that the deceased came to his death by falling from the top of the mainmast on the bulwarks; fell overboard and drowned; washed ashore and froze to death; and then carried to the watch house and eaten up alive by the rats."

An editor says that a correspondent asks him if he does not wear a mustache. He says when he is low-spirited, he does feel a little *down* about the mouth!

"I cannot imagine," said an alderman, "why my whiskers turn gray so much sooner than the hair on my head." "Because," observed a wag, "you work so much harder with your jaws than your brains."

Why is a boy that gambles like a man just recovering from the small pox? Because he is a *little better*.

A Frenchman, having a weakness in his chest, told his physician that he had a bad pain in his *portmanteau*.

A German and wife were once giving in their evidence in a case, when the judge asked the former, "How old are you?" "I am *dirty*," was the reply. "How old is your wife?" continued the judge. "She is *dirty-two*," was the answer. "Then, sir," said the judge, "you are a very *dirty* couple, and I want nothing more to do with you."

A gentleman found fault with a sign painter because he left off the final period, upon which the man of the brush said the reader must be a fool if he did not know enough to stop when he had read all there is.

"I want to go to the masquerade," said a filthy would-be gentleman to a friend; "how shall I go and not be known?" "Wash your face and put on a clean shirt, and nobody will know you," was the reply.

An editor tells of a family of his acquaintance, who were so mean that they had to die by subscription!

A school boy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, said, "If you please, sir, I should like to have it upon the Italian system of penmanship, the heavy strokes upwards, and the down ones light."

"It is generally believed that Cowper was a freemason, as he wished to erect "a lodge in some vast wilderness."

"I'll meet you half-way," as the gallows-bird said to the spectators.

A sordid looking loafer, on hearing that they charged five dollars per day in California, said he should go there and live, as he wished to get in some place where he could get his board charged to him. He is not particular about the price.

Power, as he was about leaving the Tremont House a few years since, called up the firemaker and made him a present. "I hope, Mr. P.," said he of the coal hod, "that I shall have the privilege of making your fires hereafter." "Could gratitude," said Power, "go further?"

A woman quarrelling with her husband, told him she believed if she died he would marry the devil's daughter. The tender husband replied, "The law does not allow a man to marry two sisters."

A Yankee has bought a pine grove, and says he is going to manufacturing pine apples!

The following is attached to the sign of a corset-maker: "The FAIR Reduced."

"My dear Murphy," said an Irishman to a friend, "why did you betray that secret I told you?" "Is it betray you call it? Sure, when I found I was n't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to some one that could keep it?"

A man boasting in a company of ladies that he had a very luxurious head of hair, a lady present remarked that it was altogether owing to the melowness of the soil.

A French gentleman called on an American tailor for the purpose of buying a vest, but could not recollect the name of the material he wished for. He said he thought it was "de English for de diabel." The storekeeper mentioned several names of his infernal highness, such as Old Nick, Beelzebub, &c. "No, no, it was not dat," was the reply. At length the tailor thought of Satan. "Dat is vat I want," said the customer, "I vant a Satan vestcoat."

"Ireland's cup of misery," said an orator, "has been for ages overflowed, and it seems to be *not yet full!*"

"The little dear — he did n't mean to strike Mrs. Smith's baby a purpose, did he? It was a mere accident, was n't it, dear?" "Yea, mar, to be sure it was, and if he don't behave himself, I'll strike him again."

At a concert one evening, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time coming," a man in a laborer's garb rose in the midst of the assembly, and exclaimed, "Mister, you could n't fix the date, could you?"

There is a man in Ohio who, on account of the hardness of the times, never kills but half a pig at a time.

A wag says, that once on a journey he was put into a stage sleigh with a dozen or more of passengers, not one of whom he knew; but on turning a short corner, the sleigh upset, and then, says he, I found them all *out!*

A man with eleven daughters, was complaining that he found it difficult to live. "You must husband your time," said another, and then you will do well enough. "I could do much better," was the reply, "if I could husband my daughters."

A man seeing an oyster vender pass by, called out, "Give me a pound of oysters." "We sell oysters by measure, not by weight," replied the other. "Well, then, give me a yard of them."

A dancer said to a Spartan, "You cannot stand so long on one foot as I can." "Perhaps not," said the Spartan, "but my goose can."

"The first feathered fowl," said an Irishman, "that I ever saw in America was a forkiatine (porcupine.) I treed him under a hay-stack, and shot him with a barn-shovel. The first time I shot him I missed him; the second time I shot him I hit him in the same place where I missed him before."

A clock or watch is said to have the least self-esteem of any article manufactured, as it is continually running itself down!

The lumber business has greatly improved, it is said, since it has become so fashionable for every public man to have a platform.

An Englishman, paying an Irish shoeblack with rudeness, a dirty urchin, but a wit, said: "My honey, all the polish you have is on your boots, and I gave it to you."

Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, was accustomed to give an annual festival, to which she invited all her relatives, many of whom were expected legatees of her demise. At one of these festivals, in allusion to her numerous progeny and descendants, she exclaimed, "What a glorious sight to see such a number of branches flourishing from the same root!" "Alas!" sighed Jack Spencer to a first cousin near him, "the branches would flourish better, if the root was under ground."

"Dick," said a certain lawyer to a countryman who had been considered more fool than knave, "what should you call the two greatest curiosities in the world?" "Why," replied Dick, "an honest lawyer and a river on fire."

Frequenters of concerts, who are in the habit of beating time with their feet, are reminded that the *stamp* act was repealed many years ago.

A plasterer and his boy, employed to whitewash a house by the day, were so tediously long, that the owner asked the boy, in the absence of his master, when he thought they would have it done. The boy replied bluntly, "My master is looking out all the time for another job, and if he finds one, we shall make an end of this job this week."

"Adam," said a gouty gentleman to a tricky son, "I would be on the *cue* to *cane* you were I *able*."

If six drachms make a pennyweight, how many will make a creditor wait?

An individual, who had been convicted of forging on an extensive scale, was sentenced for a long term of imprisonment at hard labor in the penitentiary. He bore the sentence without a murmur, and upon reaching the prison, he inquired of the keeper if the prisoners were allowed to select any trade they preferred, "because," said he, "I've been employed some time at *forging*, and think I should make an excellent blacksmith."

Henry IV., of France, one day reached Amiens, after a long journey. A local orator was deputed to harangue him, and commenced with a very long string of epithets: "Very great sovereign, very good, very gracious, very magnanimous"—"And also," interrupted the King, "very tired."

A justice in one of the counties of Illinois voted against the new Constitution, on the ground that he had taken an oath to support the old one!

A celebrated bone-setter, residing in the country, on reading in a city paper that the "times were out of joint," immediately moved to the city for the purpose of *setting* all things right.

There is a young lady in New Orleans who carries a parasol because the sun is of the masculine gender, and she cannot withstand his ardent glances.

"Ephraim, what does a young fellow look like when gallanting his sweetheart through a shower?" "Why," was the reply, "he has much the appearance of a rain-beau."

Stubbs, the lecturer, was once conversing with a clergyman upon the subject of faith. "There," said the clergyman, pointing to a frame which hung over the mantel-piece, "there is my faith." "Well, if you hang your faith on a shingle nail," replied Stubbs, with a shrug of the shoulder, "I'm afraid you will fall short of the blessing. Such faith can't stand an attack from a *claw* hammer, much less from the father of all *claws*."

A new excuse was recently urged, before the Maine Legislature, for a change of name. The applicant, in presenting his petition, said he was not very particular as to his new name, but he hoped the Legislature would not fail to give him one that "*would go at the banks*."

Why was America France's best friend in her late Revolution? Because there was a *Rush* from the United States to congratulate her.

A man, confined in jail, says he wishes he had the small pox, so that he could break out!

"Well, Sambo, have you got a good place?"
"O yes, tank ye, missus, lib bery fine now."
"What did you have for breakfast this morning?"
"Why, ye see massa bile tree eggs for heself, and he gib me de whole of the broth."

The husband of a lady lately married has recently gone to New Orleans. He has sent her no money, and she thinks her husband's affection is *unremitting*.

Barrymore, happening to come late to the theatre, and having to dress for his part, was driven to the last moment, when, to heighten his perplexity, the key of his drawer was missing. "This is too bad," said he; "where can my key be? I must have swallowed it." "Never mind," said Bannister, "if you have, it will serve to open your chest."

They have very hot weather in New Orleans. During the summer months, the people there are obliged to draw their breath with cork-screws!

"You have thin shoes," said Caroline's mamma to her daughter, "and they will wear out right off." "I purchased them to wear *out* right off," answered the daughter, as she thrust her arm under that of her beau and left home for a walk.

Every friend of temperance is anxious to see all hotel-keepers sick of their *bar-gains*.

A farmer thus described the effect of favorable weather and the progress of the crops: "We could not," he remarked, "have managed it better ourselves, if we had the sun in one hand, and a watering can in the other."

A coroner's jury out west decided that a man came to his death "somehow or other."

Phonography spells words as they are pronounced. Thus: *Heelux weliner frokut*, when rendered into the Anglo-Saxon, means, "He looks well in a frock coat."

"I say, landlord," said a man in a country village to a tavern-keeper, "how many liquors can I get for two long bits?" "Five," said the landlord. "Well, fork 'em over. Come up, my boys, and drink." The liquor completed, he pulls out two old worn-out bridle bits, which were long enough in all conscience. It is needless to say how savage the landlord looked when his customer walked coolly out, amid the shouts of the crowd.

A Quaker's admonition to a man who was pouring fourth a volley of ill language to him: "Have a care, thou mayst run thy face against my fist."

A nobleman, about to marry a fortune, being asked how long the honey-moon would last, replied, "Don't tell me of the *honey-moon*, it is the *harvest-moon* with me."

Why is the letter E a lazy and extravagant letter? Because it is always in bed and never out of debt.

"Ned, you look uncommonly bright this morning, can you tell me what is most like a half moon?" "Half a cheese, I think." "No." "I give it up, then." "Why, the other half, of course."

The Rev. Mr. Fisher, having preached an old sermon which he was not aware that Mr. C. had heard before, asked him how he liked it. "Very well indeed," was the reply, "I always liked that sermon."

Why is Ireland like a bake-house? Because bread is needed there.

An Irishman went a fishing, and among other things that he hauled in, was a large-sized turtle. To enjoy the surprise of the servant girl, he placed it in her bed-room. The next morning, the first that bounced into the breakfast room was Biddy, exclaiming, "Be jabers, I've got the devil." "What devil?" inquired the head of the house, feigning surprise. "The bull bed-bug, that's been ateing the children for the last month — I've got him, sure."

As a broker was folding some bank bills, a wag observed, "You must grow rich fast, for I perceive you readily double your money."

A man complained of a violent pain in one of his legs. His wife made use of embrocations and flannels to no purpose. The patient continued his groaning. A surgeon was finally called in, who, on examining the limb, declared it was sound. "Then it must be the other," said the simpleton.

An Irishman, being upbraided with cowardice, said he had as bold a heart as any man in the army, but his cowardly legs always ran away with it.

Douglass Jerrold calls the law of primogeniture a law of Cain — for it knocks down the second son.

The usual place of resort for Dublin duellists is called the "Fifteen Acres." An attorney of that city, in penning a challenge, thought, most likely, he was drawing a lease, and invited his antagonist to "meet him at the place called Fifteen Acres, be the same more or less."

A citizen, whose industrious habits had advanced him to a country-house, while walking one day in his garden, caught the gardener asleep under a tree. He scolded him soundly for his laziness, and ended by telling him that such a sluggard was not worthy to enjoy the light of the sun. "It was for that reason," said the gardener, "that I crept into the shade."

Two men fired at an eagle at the same time and killed him. An Irishman observed, "That they might have saved the powder and shot, as the fall would have killed him, sure."

"Very cheap, but most uncomfortable accommodations," as the fellow said when rode on a rail.

Pope says it is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles, the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out.

"Do my ears deceive me?" said Augustus Fitzdrop in a rapture at the opera; "can these be human sounds—or do my ears deceive me?" "Your ears may deceive you," was the reply; "but they don't deceive any one else; they are the only true index we have of your character."

A goosequill has been called a little tube, which, in the hands of poor dramatists, seems to have the power of producing its parental hisses.

"I'm bound to leave you," as the prisoner laconically said to the boys, after being secured with manacles.

At one of our city hotels, a bill of fare was given to a respectable looking old gentleman from the country, as he was taking his seat at the dinner table. He deliberately put on his spectacles, and glancing his eyes over its contents, folded it up and put it into his pocket, remarking to the waiter that he could not spare time to read it then, but would look it over as soon as he had ate dinner!

—
“If there is an individual in the world,” said an Englishman, “that is unprejudiced, I am the man — but I *do* hate a Frenchman!”

—
A wag was passing by an old shop that was being cleaned out. Two old files and a pickaxe were thrown from a window on his head. Recovering himself, he very coolly observed that it was a *file-and-throw-pick* (philanthropic) operation.

—
An Irishman, about to be hanged, told the sheriff he wished he would put the rope under his arms, as he was very ticklish about the neck!

—
Lord Northam, who had a great antipathy to music, being once asked why he did not subscribe to the Ancient Concerts, and it being urged as a reason for it that his brother the Bishop of Winchester did, “Ay,” replied his lordship, “if I was as deaf as my brother, I would subscribe too.”

—
Tom Moore compared first love to a potato, “because it shoots from the eyes.” “Or rather,” remarked Byron, “because it becomes all the less by *pairing*.”

Nearly everybody in the northwestern part of Massachusetts has heard of "Old Tilden." It was never supposed, by those who knew him, that he had been a great rascal, whatever he might have thought of himself. One day he was in a boat a few rods above a dam. He had approached very near the dam before he was aware of it, and perceiving that he must go over it, he exclaimed, "Gallows, claim your rights!"

A cockney accompanied two ladies to the observatory to see an eclipse of the moon. They were too late — the eclipse was over, and the ladies were disappointed. "Oh!" exclaimed our hero, "never mind; I know the astronomer well — he's a polite man, and I'm confident he will begin again."

In a village in Connecticut, at a celebration, some one gave as a toast, "The Nutmeg State: where shall we find a *grater*?"

Why is the letter U a most uncertain letter? Because it is alwas in doubt.

Mr. Snooks was asked how he could account for nature's forming him so ugly. "Nature was not to blame," he replied; "for when I was two months old I was considered the handsomest child in the neighborhood; — but my nurse one day swapped me away for another boy, just to please a friend of hers whose child was rather plain looking."

When is a woman's hair scolded? When it is up-braided.

A man fell into the floom of a sawmill, and remained in the water so long that he was considered dead. He was taken to a public house, and as those who carried him there were about regaling themselves with liquor, the apparently dead man jumped up, as soon as he heard the toddy-stick move, and exclaimed, "I'm always awake when I hear that sound. I'll take brandy and water!"

"I hold France in my hand; I know how to manage them," said Louis Philippe on the day previous to his overthrow. He certainly did hold France in his hand, for he let her slip through his fingers.

An editor tells of an acquaintance of his who, when he laughs, shakes the room so that even the spiders peep out of their cracks to see what is going on.

"Why don't you wheel the barrow of coals, Ned?" said a learned vender of black diamonds to his man; "it is not a very hard job—there is an inclined plane to relieve you." "Aye, master," replied Ned, "the plane may be *inclined*, but hang me if I am."

"What are your politics?" "Hav'n't got any." "What! no politics?" "No, not a darned politic."

"Plase your honor, is a thing lost when you know where it is?" said an Irishman to his master. "Certainly not, you booby." "Och, thank your honor for that—the devil a harm then," said Pat, "for the new copper-takettle is at the bottom of the well, sure it is."

"What luck to-day?" asked an old farmer of a wag who had been angling. "O, I caught a hundred or two," was the answer. "A hundred or two?" replied the farmer, with great surprise; "I'll bet you a dollar of that." "Done," said the wag; whereupon he uncovered a pile near him, and a couple of fish lay there scarcely through with their death struggles, remarking, "There they are — I have won the wager." "How so?" returned the farmer, here are only two." "Well," replied the wag, "that's just as I said — a hundred, or two."

The mother of a young hopeful, told her son that if he did n't stop drinking, he would wear the coat of his stomach out. "Then, my old woman," replied the young scapegrace, "let it work in its shirt-sleeves."

A famous joker, when on his death bed, was given some ink, by mistake, for medicine. On being told of it, he remarked, "Never mind, I'll swallow a bit of blotting paper, and that will make it all right."

"Why is a man scolding his wife like a carpenter? Because he's a *jawin'-her*. (joiner.)"

When does a singer make the least noise? When he sings so low. (solo.)

A foolish young fellow, boasting in company of his travelling abroad, was asked by one present how he made his way. "By my wits," replied the other. "Indeed," said he, "you must have travelled *very cheaply*."

A traveller in a steamboat landed near his home on the shore, and as the boat was about to leave again, he bawled out, "Halloa, Captain! there's something missing here." "What is it?" said the Captain. "Hang me if I can recollect now," said the traveller; "let me see — here are all my boxes, trunks, two dogs, gun, and — O thunder! it's my wife and little gal, that are asleep in the cabin. I knew there was something left behind."

An anxious parent lately introduced his son, a chuckle-headed lout, to a village doctor, and told him that he thought the lad had been *disposed* to the small-pox, and should like to have him *ventilated*.

There is a new method to make buckwheat cakes, which makes them so light that those who eat them are obliged to put a fifty-six pound weight in each pocket, to prevent aerial ascension!

It is said that a subterranean lake underlies all Brooklyn. A fall in real estate may be expected.

"Delaware will never yield an inch," said a patriotic Delawareian, when the pea-patch case was being tried. "If she did," replied a bystander, "she would lose half her territory."

The tongue has been called a little horse which is continually running away.

A critic has been called a large dog that goes unchained, and barks at everything he does not comprehend.

A good anecdote is related of Swift: Lady Carteret, wife of the Lord Lieutenant, said to Swift, "The air of Ireland is very excellent and healthy." "For goodness sake," said Swift, "don't say so in England; for if you do, they will certainly tax it."

"All bitters have a heating tendency or effect, madam," said a doctor to a lady. "You will except a bitter cold morning, doctor?" replied the lady.

A lively country girl had a bashful lover whose name was Lock. She got out of patience with him at last, and in her anger declared that Bill Shakespeare had not said half as many bad things as he ought to about *Shy Lock*.

A man in New Hampshire built so many miles of stone wall in one day, that it took him all that night and the next day to get home again!

A Mr. Wilkinson has written to a western paper, informing the public that he thinks the newspaper record of his death is incorrect. He says, to the best of his knowledge he is alive, and would be kicking if he could find the author of the report!

A hard-up male acquaintance was overheard soliloquizing thus: "They say a sovereign is round, and so it is; but give a woman one to go shopping with, and she'll soon make an end of it."

There are living, nearly opposite each other, in Chester, England, John Brewer, a *brazier*, and John Brazier, a *brewer*.

A highwayman, confined in Newgate, sent to know how he could defer his trial, and was answered, by getting apothecaries to make affidavit of his illness. This was accordingly done in the following manner: "The deponent verily believes, that if the said John Bollard is obliged to take his trial at the ensuing session, he will be in imminent danger of his life." The Judge wisely replied, "that he verily believed so too."

A facetious old lady, describing the rambling sermons of her minister, said, if his text had the small pox his sermon would never catch it!

Charles Barnister, being reprimanded for swearing, replied, "He did not know there was any harm in it." Said a parson present, "Why, do you not know the commandment, 'Swear not at all?'" "Why, I do not swear at *all*," said he; "I only swear at those who provoke me."

Dr. Johnson once dined with a Scotch lady who had a hotch-potch for dinner. "Is it good, Dr.?" asked the hostess. "Yes," said the Dr., sharply, "it is good for hogs." "Then let me help you to a little more of it," said the old lady.

The sextons of New York have put the members of the press on the free list!

"I'll stake my heart," ejaculated a romantic son of a butcher to his Dulcinea, who instantly replied, "Your steaks are not so tender as your father's, I assure you."

A western joker produced not a little merriment, in a select circle at Madame Bishop's concert one night. Perelli, the popular tenor, had just sung one of his favorite pieces with much applause, when a friend remarked, "Don't you think Perelli a little *hearse*?" "*A little horse!*" echoed the wit, in a well-feigned astonishment; "in my opinion, he's a *whole team*, and a *little horse* to spare."

We have heard of a man who once listened to some conversation about the French revolution, and then inquired, "Who was this Robert *Speare*? I wonder if he was brother to *Shake*?"

"Hallow, Mister," cried a passenger in a stage-coach to a rough-looking foot passenger, "can you tell me what has become of those gossins which were hatched on the top of that rock last year?" "Four of them are dead," returned Jonathan, "and the other, I see, is a passenger in a stage-coach."

An ardent admirer of Henry Clay says he will vote for him for President as long as he lives. If he dies, he will vote for his administrators!

"Oft in the stilly night," as the watchman said when he was asked if he ever took a nap.

A Scottish nobleman one day visited a lawyer at his office, in which at the time there was a blazing fire, which led him to exclaim, "My dear sir, your office is as hot as an oven." "So it should be, my lord," replied the lawyer; "as it is here that I make my bread."

A coxcomb, talking of the transmigration of souls, said: "In the time of Moses, I have no doubt I was the golden calf." "Very likely," replied a lady; "time has robbed you of nothing but the gilding."

An old gentleman riding over Putney bridge, turned round and said: "John, do you love eggs?" "Yes sir," was the reply. Here the conversation ended. The same gentleman, while riding over the same bridge, that day twelvemonth, again turned round and said: "How?" "Boiled, sir," was the reply.

People who grind knives, scissors and razors, are called "gentlemen of the *revolution*."

"My son, you are an ignorant booby, and don't seem to improve any, although you have been at school for half a dozen years." "Dad, if you can beat me at ciphering and jography, I can beat you at *parsing*, for I've passed old Jones' tavern a dozen times without *going in*, and I never knew you do it once."

Hanging is considered the best recipe for *dying black*.

A loafer was bribed to vote a certain ticket for a quart of ale. Some one asked him how he liked his new political principles. "Oh," he replied, "I like them in a *measure*."

Why is a man up stairs, whipping his wife, like an honorable man? Because he is *above* doing a mean action.

A few years since, there resided in Utica several medical students, one of whom one day inquired of a mechanic, who was working at a water wheel, what he was making. "A bell wheel for the Court House," was the reply. "Ah," said the student, "are we to have two bells in this little village? I should think one would answer every purpose for the present." "You are right," replied the other; "but it is very likely, when all you young students commence practising, that one bell will not do all the tolling."

An advocate, blind of one eye, pleading one day with his spectacles on, said, "Gentlemen, I shall use nothing but what is necessary," "Then," said Mingay, "take out one of the glasses of your spectacles."

A gentleman, living in the city, writing to his friends in the country, says he has not a very pleasant house to live in, as he has five rooms on seven floors!

Some wag thinks Saturn to be the god of pugilists, as he is always *in the ring*!

A lady, in paroxysm of grief, was said to have shed torrents of tears. "Poor thing," replied an unfeeling punster, "she must have had a cataract in each eye."

Isn't it singular that one, by penning his ideas, lets them out? It is n't so with pigs.

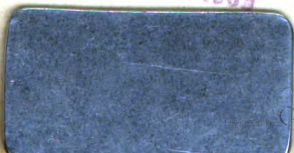
There is a cordwainer in Lynn so temperate that he will not use a punch.

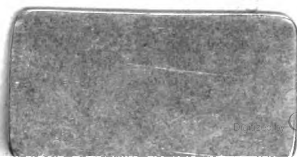


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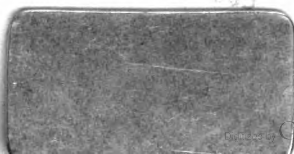
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